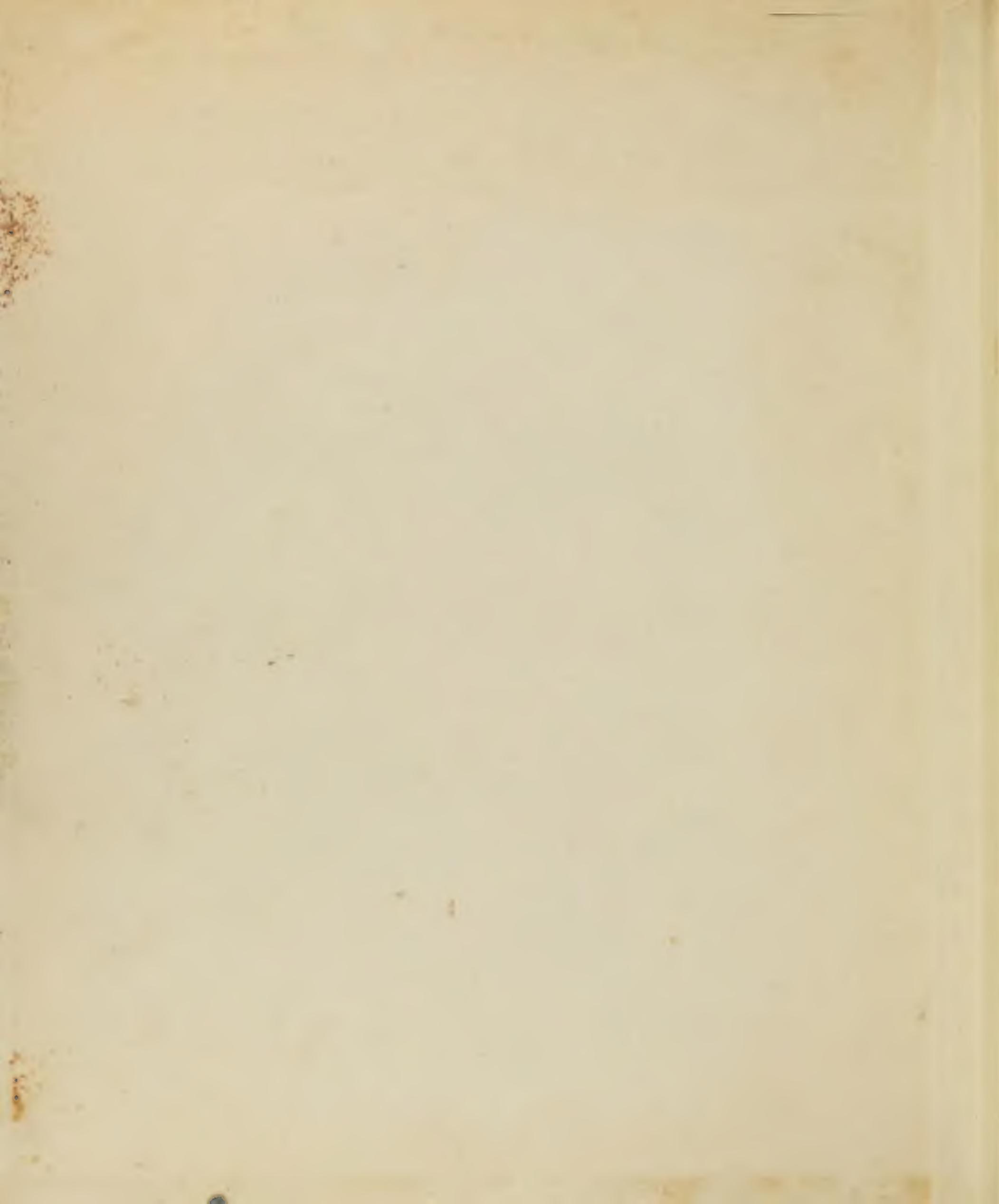


RECOUPÉ



To Jan
Please to note
you in my class
Lots of love to you & your mother

Gray Cotten

June 22, 1957

Récolte — Harvest

In order to obtain the true harvest, one must enrich the soil.

A farmer plants clover before he sows his grain.

*The grain is his final product, but without the clover, the
grain would not exist.*

This is our harvest of clover.



HIGH SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND ART
New York City
Benjamin M. Steigman, Principal

Nineteen Hundred and Fifty Nine

Récolte

Staff

Editors-in-Chief: Nancy Kirp, Erica Mann
Literary Editors: Janice Berman, Brana Lobel
Art Editors: Susan Eisenberg, Ernest Fox
In charge of Layouts: William Duevell
Business Manager: Jonathan Bates



ERICA MANN



NANCY KIRP

Literary Staff

Caroline Fleisher
Carol Johnson
Louise Sorkin

Art Staff

Lois Cassen
Michael Klare
Kevin J. P. McIntyre
Sheldon Lurie
Susan Shawn

Staff Typists

Margery Brussel
Lois Cassen
Marcia Cheraskin
Louise Sorkin

Staff Photographers

Lois Cassen
Noelle Cusumano
Michael Newman
Karen Steinberg



SUSAN EISENBERG



JANICE BERMAN



ERNEST FOX



BRANA LOBEL



WILLIAM DUEVELL



JONATHAN BATES

Business Staff

Steven Hoffman, *Assistant*
Michael Bernsohn
Diana Brody
Rosalind Ellison
Carole Fayne
Ann Feinberg
Paul Gorin
Michael Leichtling
Helen Monheim
Lucy Newman
Robert Niklad
Lynn Rushmore
Eleanor Satterwhite
Louise Schoenfeld
John Sprung
Judy Unger
Henry Walker
Surrell Weinrib

FACULTY ADVISERS

Publications Chairman: Edward T. Koehler
Literary Adviser: Ethel Kunit
Art Adviser: Gertrud S. Pferdt



MR. EDWARD T. KOEHLER



MRS. ETHEL KUNIT



MISS GERTRUD PFERDT



To Dr. Benjamin M. Steigman

under whose guidance the High School of Music and Art has become
an example of the productive blending of the humanities and the sciences.

He has furthered an ideal which, having reached fruition here,

we hope will be a lasting influence upon American education.

It is to his work then, that we owe the harvest which culminates in this book
and to which we dedicate

To The Members of The Class of June 1959:

In years to come these pages will bring to mind the story of your stay at the High School of Music and Art and the many characters—solemn or gay, quiet, voluble, pert or shy or forever abustling—who were your friends and associates during those four years.

In years to come you will probably forget most of what you learned here about how to solve algebraic values of x and y . You will probably lose your skill in negotiating congruent triangles. You will get increasingly hazy about just when you must use the subjunctive form of French verbs. All that is of course regrettable. But it would be vastly more regrettable were you to forget the classmates and teachers who shared with you your French and math and all the rest and so made your subjects alive.

And so I hope you will, in years to come, turn to this little book by way of review. It may help you recall things perhaps even more important than were tested by your midterms and your Regents—the way of happy associations, the power of kindness, the worth of friendship.

Sincerely yours,

Benjamin M. Steinman
Principal

Administration

MR. EDWIN A. KANE
Administrative Assistant





DR. SIDNEY BARNETT
Chairman of Social Studies



MR. ANTHONY GISOLFI
Charge of P.M. Session



MRS. ETTA DVORKIN
Dean



MR. GEORGE KASE
Chairman of Art



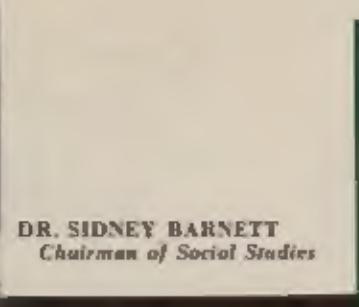
MRS. SAMUEL DVORKIN
Chairman of English



MRS. CATHERINE OSHEBEDIN
Assistant Dean



MRS. MARION GOODWIN
Chairman of Health Education for Girls



MR. JOSEPH STARK
Chairman of Mathematics

DR. HYMAN STOKE
Chairman of Languages



MR. ALEXANDER RICHTER
Chairman of Instrumental Music



MR. RICHARD WEISS
Chairman of Science



MR. ALFRED KUNITZ
Chairman of Health Education for Boys



MRS. MILDRED MANHEIMER
Supervisor of Attendance



MRS. HYMAN TALUSH
Chairman of Program Committee



Senior Teachers

To Betty,
with love,
Herzl Fife

MR. HERBERT FERRIS



MRS. RITA OSHINSKY



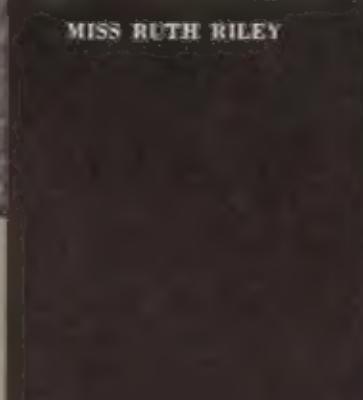
MRS. DOROTHY KAPLAN



MR. ROBERT KABAK



MISS RUTH RILEY



MR. MURRAY HOWARD



MR. HERZL FIFE



MR. JAMES MURPHY



MR. BENJAMIN APITZ
Senior Camper



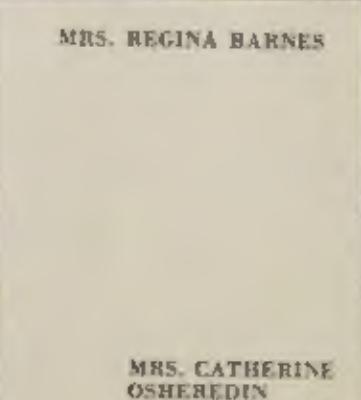
MR. ABRAHAM GOLDBAUM



DR. RAYMOND SAYERS
Senior Grade Guide



MRS. REGINA BARNES



MRS. CATHERINE
OSHEREDIN
Senior Grade Guide

*"odd, wintry flowers upon the withered stem, yet new,
strange flowers
such as my life has not brought forth before, new
blossoms of me—"*

Famous Last Words



This is no laughing matter.
Are there any questions?
I want complete silence when I leave this room.
Did you all hear me? I want that in MONDAY. That's MONDAY, remember.
Any student who doesn't like it can go complain to Dr. Steigman
Remember to cross out with ONE LINE ONLY.
We want three volunteers for this assignment.
You're all seniors? Then I'll just skip these rules, since you know
them all by now.
Please hold your applause until the end.
You may talk quietly among yourselves.
Well, now you know, and don't do it again.
Now, during this test you will be on your honor . . .
I do not wish to see any girl in my class wearing Bermuda shorts.
Just between us, I think that rule's a little silly . . .
If you don't have it, I don't want ANY excuses.
No, it's not compulsory, but I think most of you will want to . . .
And for all those students who expressed interest, there's a meeting
Thursday at 6:00 A.M. We'll see you then, okay?

Karen Crossen

Class History

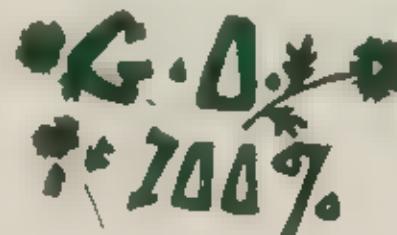
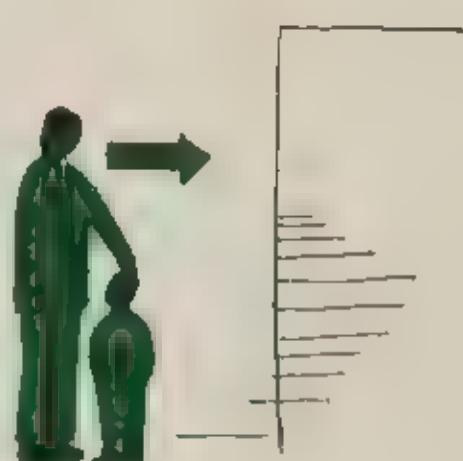


One bright morning in September hordes of pre-debugeant juveniles none of them above four feet tall descended upon Music and Art like the proverbial locusts. There was something different about these particular hordes, though. They were us. Let us view them from our present height in society. Perhaps an analogy would help. You know what analogy is—it stuck you on the College Boards. Ice cream is to pickle as raven is to writing-desk or something of the sort. Anyway here goes this particular analogy. A Boy Scout is loyal, helpful, kind, friendly, obedient, cheerful, courteous, thrifty, industrious, brave, clean, and reverent. So is a Music and Art Freshman.



The Age of Discovery

As Freshmen the class of '59 was no exception. They were loyal—they went to G. O. dances and really danced, helpful—they carried teachers' heavy books and ratted on seniors who tried to sneak out to

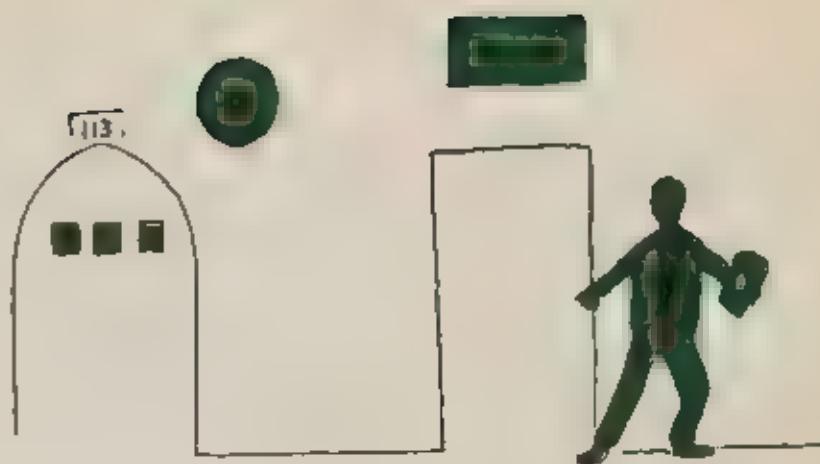


City College for lunch; kind—they brought stray dogs to the cafeteria for a meal (however, the dogs were very smart and wouldn't eat anything); friendly—they struck up acquaintances with seniors who tried to sell them passes to the eighth floor pool, obedient—they all joined the G. O. and got for a bonus a white carnation; cheerful—they didn't mind slaving in school every day, trudging up the hill in blinding snowstorms or spring mornings that cried for a short leave of absence; courteous—they said hello to teachers, thrifty—they saved money to go to art movies, and didn't understand them; industrious—they honestly prepared extra reports for World Geography, brave—they took their first mid-terms and looked at their report cards and went home to face their parents, and even worse they went back to school to face their friends who said "Whad ya get? whad ya get? clean—the girls washed their gym suits and boys took baths, and reverent—they believed in all sorts of things: religion, the essential goodness of man and teachers. They lived through Johnny Tremain, that paragon of boyish virtue. Mrs. Bagar's cake sales, city scenes in tempera, the f, IV, and V chords sections E and F in the cafeteria, and finally, the last day of school. How did they get through the first year unscathed? It will always remain one of Nature's mysteries. Maybe Walt Disney will look into it one of these days.



The Age of Enlightenment

As sophomores, they began to lose their resemblance to Boy Scouts. First of all, the new sophs came in. They were indoctrinated by the old sophs. And they, in turn, indoctrinated their more settled classmates. They all began to be molded into one messy sloppy unit. As fall progressed the sophomores (constantly reminded that sophomore was an old Greek word meaning wise fool) joined the general M & A swing. They wore black on Sophomore Day, sang rock n' roll on the stairs, and furtively smoked cigarettes outside of school. They earned all about Life in biology class—"You mean I'm related to that mangy looking monkey? . . . Aw, g'wan! . . ." and all about congruent triangles in geometry—"Was that s-de-angle-s-de, or angle-side-side, or angle-angle-side, or angle-angle-angle, jang e, mumb-e, fumbie, g'ub, glub" . . . They finally had someone



to look down on—Freshmen. They nominated attractive girls and stalwart boys for G. O. office—although G. O. membership was declining slowly. They invaded the Museum of Modern Art, and one art student was heard to proclaim loftily upon seeing a painting by John Marin, "What is this museum coming to? I did

better than that in SP3. Boy! what a stinky painting! Oh we—what can you expect from a bourgeois little museum like this?" They invaded Carnegie Hall and a music student was heard to remark "The third violinist—what did you hear him go flat boy was that fat." And finally they took Regents in June (their first, but unfortunately not their last and they were free again, free to sleep late in the morning, to get a job, and to grow taller (no kidding, some of the boys did grow that summer. . . .)



The Age of Reason

A junior definitely does not resemble a Boy Scout. M&A juniors, as a matter of fact, did not resemble anything then known on the face of the earth. They were Upperclassmen with all the worries of the world on their sweatshirt-clad shoulders. What problems they had to face, History—and that invention of the devil known innocuously as the "Term Report," positively NO slacks or shorts of any kind to be worn by females attending this high school, chem lab, or who burned himself today? The endless pieces of black paper in Design 5, a fire drill with a Real Fire, induction into Arista for the lucky few, the sneaky little system known as grubbing for points, "I don't have to buy a ticket for the Semi-Annual, I'm in the Semi-Annual . . .," senior assembly, and regents, REGENTS . . . New noses were constantly appearing. Sputnik was launched, and with it, many speeches about the importance of the Humanities, G. O. membership was still declining, sneakers were getting dirtier and dirtier and the boys were getting taller . . .



Illustrated by Kevin McIntyre





So I figured
if I said America's educational
system was great....



Oh no! I had "3" but I erased it!



I did lousy.



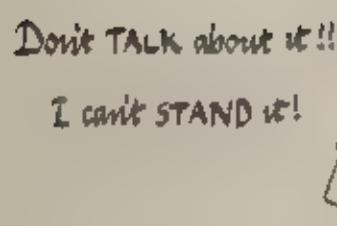
Well...haha...
guess I'll apply to Harvard now...
hahahah...



Man,
I just took it for kicks..



I wrote that!



Don't TALK about it!!
I can't STAND it!

How'dja Like the Regents Scholarship?



I couldn't care less...



I'm tired..

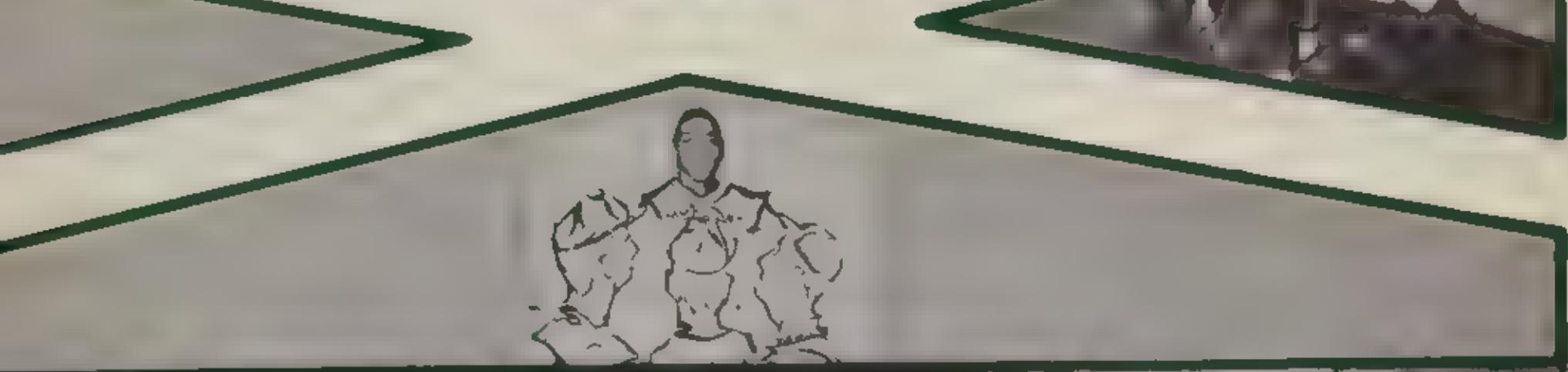


Wasn't it simple?



I got one right!



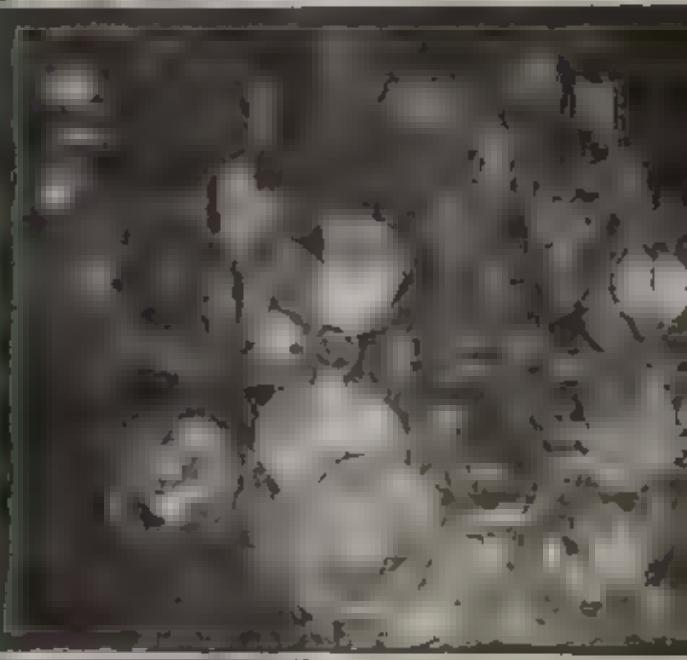


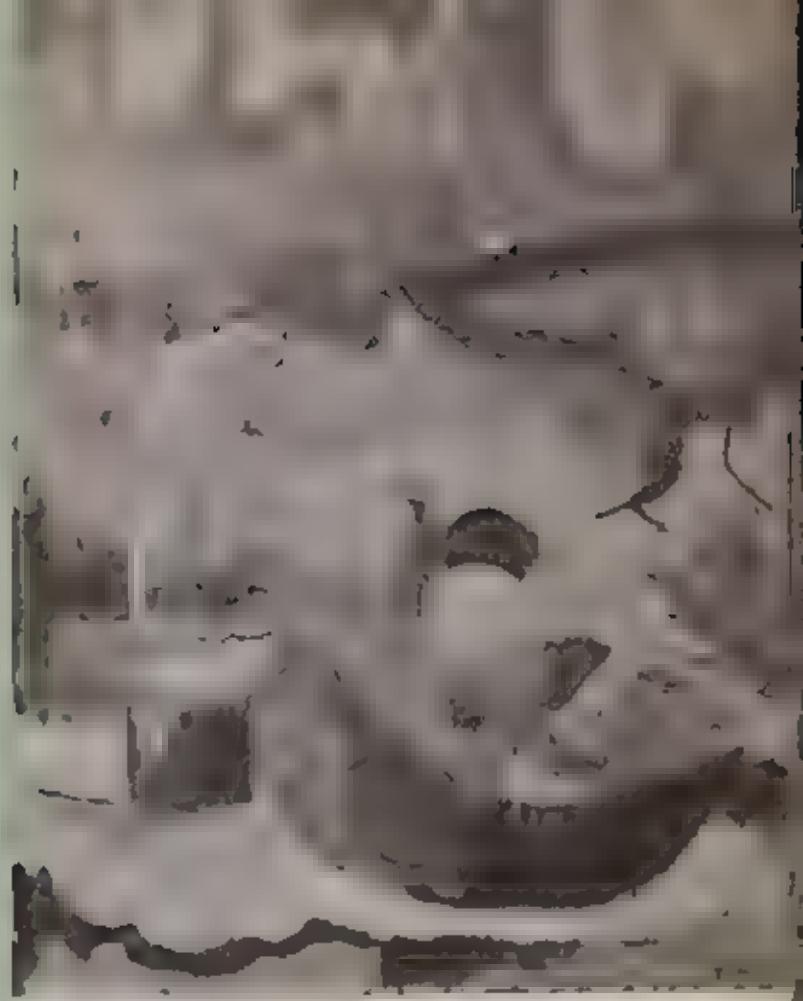






Drawing	Phyllis Rosenblatt	16 (UL)
Lithograph	Sue Eisenberg	16 (L 1/2)
Drypoint	Helen Kantargi	16 (UR)
Advertising Studio of Mr. Ferris		16 (CL)
Painting	Eva Legadins	16 (CR)
Graphics Studio of Miss Pferdt		16 (LL)
Costume	Arlene Turner	16 (FR)
Sculpture	Joe Kern	17 (L)
Painting	Tina Bloomstein	17 (L R)
Still-Life	Karen Steinberg	17 (CR)
Sculpture Studio of Mr. Abler		17 (CL)
Etching	Harriet Russell	17 (FR)







Lithograph	Elaine Bieheider	18	LL
Still Life	Elanore Satterwhite	18	CR
Sculpture	Lois Cassen	18	CL
Architecture	Students of Mr. Kochler	18	LL
Etching	Carole Charlot	18	UR
Still Life	Sue Rosen	19	UL
Mrs. Kaplan's	Studio	19	UR
Mrs. Zorn's	Studio	19	RC
Mr. Blonsstein's	Studio	19	TR
Painting	George Mass	19	CR
Ceramics	Carol Yankey	19	LL



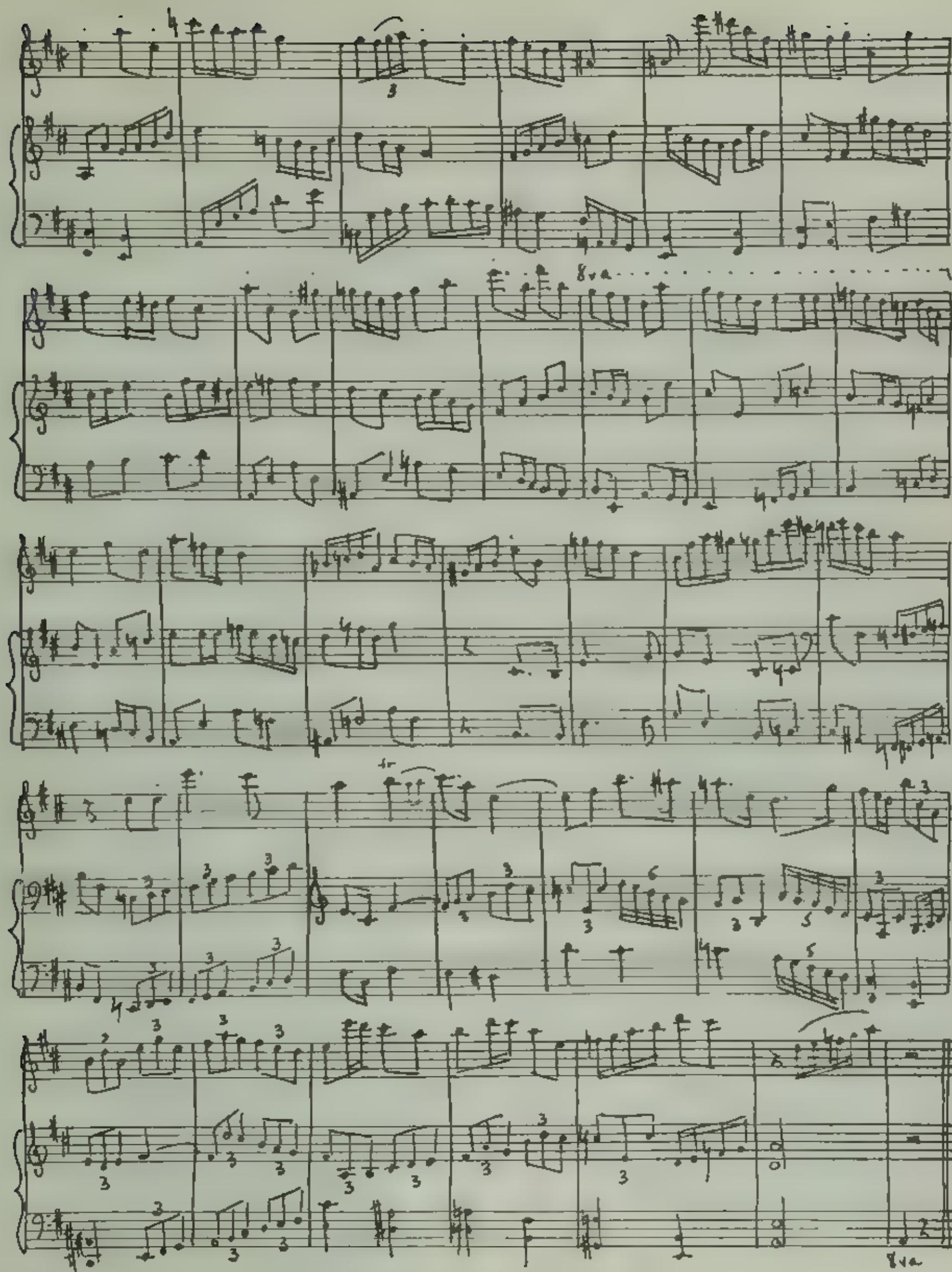
brief diversion for flute and piano

ivan rosenblum

heading by sue Eisenberg

A musical score for flute and piano, consisting of five staves of music. The top staff is for the flute, and the bottom four staves are for the piano. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, A major, E major, B major, and F# major) indicated by sharp and double sharp symbols. The notation includes eighth and sixteenth notes, with some grace notes and slurs. The piano part features sustained notes and chords. The score is framed by a decorative border.

Stephen Lubin copyist







layout by Michael Klare

what's there to say

They analyze your metaphor

And criticize your feet

Your meter isn't metric

You haven't got the beat

Ta dum

Ta dum

Iambic pentameter

Maybe it's trimeter or heptameter

They tear apart

And rearrange

Some take things out

And try to change

Dissect each sound

Suspect each word

Discover thought

You've never heard

Mention a flower—you'll be a romanticist

I have an idea and now you're a plagiarist

Anarchist

Classicist

Or maybe a bore

Say no more

What's there to say?

Eva Lagzdins

illustrated by Brana Lobel



I stood there with three friends, and I was lucky, because it was a very unfriendly gym, in spite of the hordes that inhabited it. We commented on the state of each other's dresses, of which we were very proud. Now I know that I was hopelessly out of style; my skirt was too long, and I was wearing at least five crinolines. (This was a rather unsuccessful revival of the ante-bellum South.) No one had asked us to dance, and we were fidgeting. Finally a boy came up to me. He was almost palatable, with a minimum of blemishes, and he was only two or three inches shorter than I was.

"Wanna dance?"

"Okay." We started dancing to one of the slower rock 'n' roll tunes. His hands were very clammy.

"You go to Musicanart?" he mumbled.

"Yeah," I said.

THE DANCE

"What term you?"

"I'm a freshman."

"I'm a junior."

This was the extent of our conversation, except for the frequent intervals when he stepped on my toe and said "excuse me." At first I had wondered at my good luck, and gloated at the fact that my friends were standing in the place that I had left them, not dancing, just looking at me enviously. Here I was, insignificant little freshman, dancing with a Junior. A big, handsome Junior. No, certainly not big, and not handsome either. Then I began to wonder: what am I dancing with this schnurd for? So we stopped dancing. Actually, we stopped because the music was over. But, to me, it was like a Message From Above. I was all prepared to tell him I wouldn't dance with him again when he walked away. He didn't say "Thank you" or "Good-bye" or anything. He just walked away. And the funniest thing was, I didn't even know his name.

Lorne Grundy

Love

A candle with a vibrant flame
Lights a shadowed world
Brightly burns the tallow stick
And quickly turns a silver wick
to ash

The waxen tears gather slow
overflow and then
In trail oblique
Trickle down a waxen cheek

And when the candle is diminished
To a pool of melted wax
Then, and only then, the flame
Is finished

*Lighting on a different wick
It leaves my tallow heart
For dead*

Ellen Rosenberg



Walls you cannot fathom sleep

Within a room I keep

And I lie senseless in this place

Beyond the arms of your embrace

Walls

Rima Berg

The Leopard



Illustrated by Brana Lobel

My mother was a leopard

and faultless in her black spots

My mother was a leopard

and faultless in her black spots

My father was a stag

wished for a dog instead

My father was a stag

wished for a dog instead

My father was a stag

who stands in moonlight like a

dark king

Then, when I was thinking

My mother was a leopard

and faultless in her black spots

My father was a stag

wished for a dog instead

My father was a stag

wished for a dog instead

My father was a stag

oh

My mother was a leopard

and faultless in her black spots

My father was a stag

and showed me a boy who loves me

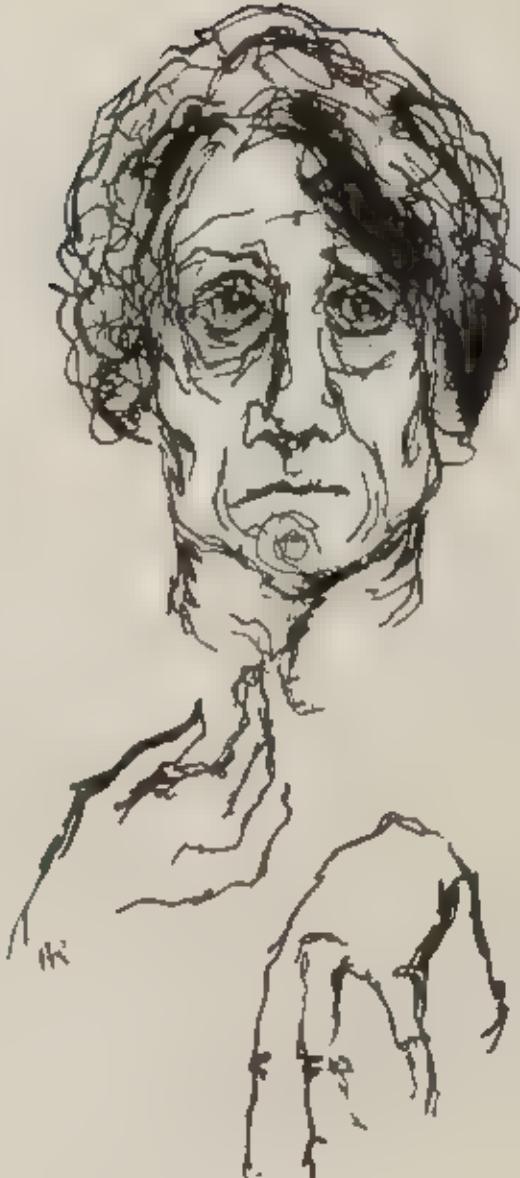
Perhaps I will be a leopard soon

Joan Soleil

Child

*a singing child plays
and
vibrating
with the heat of summer
runs
half naked through
streets
laughing
shouting
living
not knowing why*

Susan Shown



Old Woman

She wakes.

Believing it is yesterday

Until she rises,

And, with tarnished hands

Sets about to do yesterday's tasks

Ellen Rosenberg

drawing by Harriet Russell

The Smallness of The Day

*The smallness of the day is emphasized
by whispers. The low, little lies infect
a thousand lips that will not shape
beyond the teacup rim of courtesy
The drawing room of progress amplifies
the lesser speeches with a lemon slice
and our brief truth expands to nothingness.*

Katherine Kalt

School Days,

School Days,

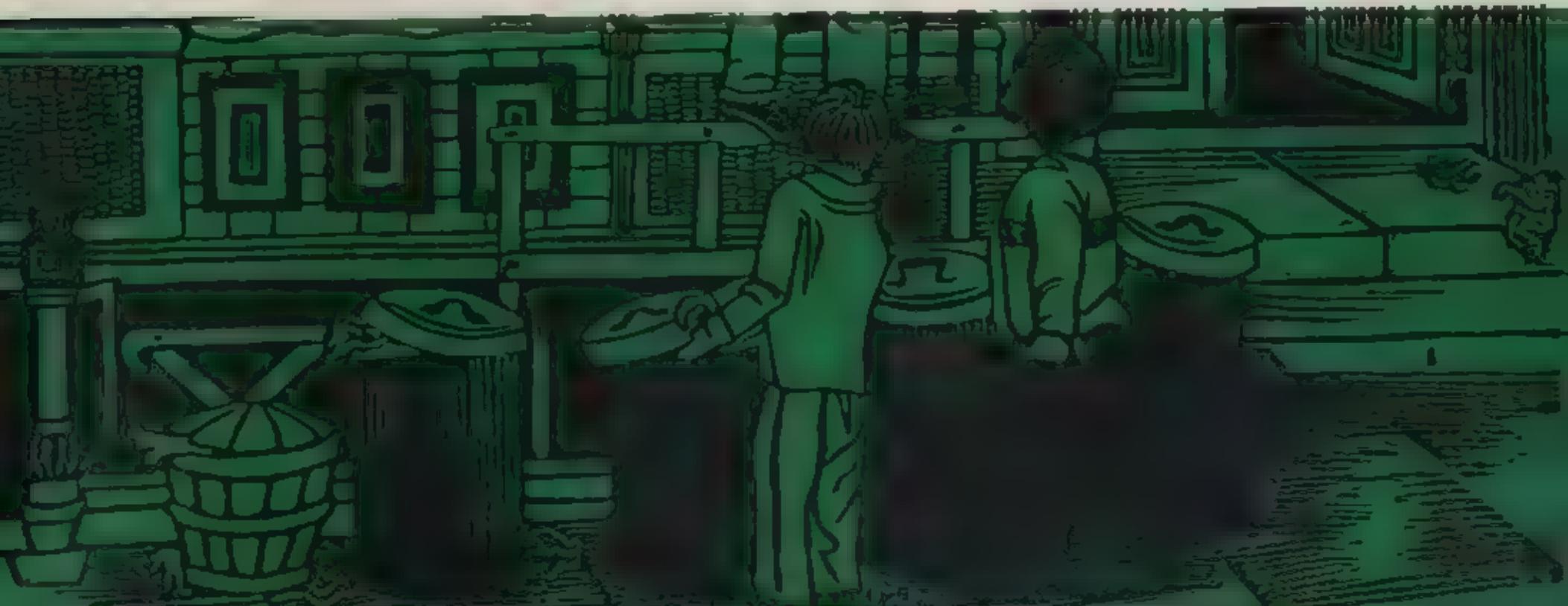
I was in that old building when from the hall I could barely make out the cracked voice of that voice student, the goon who thought he was the biggest wheel in the whole school, or so the wheels say. Anyway, I didn't want to get stuck making conversation, so I ducked into the nearest staircase. That wasn't the only reason I took to the stairs. Actually, my hall pass is last year's model (and the wrong color), and it isn't really safe to be caught carrying something that isn't "in." I can remember when I was a freshman, all the seniors seemed to get around so well, but now, well I AM A SENIOR! I seem to manage. You know the freshmen just seem to be getting smaller and smaller. I know I was pretty big myself when I came in. Boy, those were the good old days when we wore jeans to school. Man, that was comfort.

Gosh, I just seem to get cheated out of my major subjects. They are always the wrong periods and I can't get to class. And lunch, I always get the wrong lunch period. All my friends are in the other ones. That never fails. And besides that, the lunch room is always the dullest place during your lunch period—so what I usually do is take 2 lunches and then go to my Survey class, to the tune of my teacher's boosted ego. Anyway, today I am thinking of going over to City for dessert, but I may not, as I have heard that He is on the rampage again and I might not get back for my next lunch. That is when a guy I met yesterday from City is coming to see me, so I really ought to be around to cultivate the relationship a little.

You can never guess what has happened. After I went to Survey, I went to (you would never think it of me) English. That is such an easy class that I never bother to attend, but there are times I want to go to a big name college (you must forgive me for using that dirty word but), so on those days I ambitiously attend classes. Where I would really like to go is Swarthmore, but I don't think my parents would like it. My father writes me every year from Kalamazoo, and last time he wrote he said he thought Radcliffe was better for me as far as Freud goes, but that just isn't the type of school I want. Anyway, Ma says she thinks I should go to Reed, or something in that area. (It isn't that she doesn't love me or anything. It is just that psychologically we aren't right for each other,—or at least that is what her psychiatrist says. Mine thinks differently.) So, I am torn between the two—both want me about 20,000 miles apart, according to the location of my parents, they meet in exactly two places. One is in the Arctic Circle, the other in the Atlantic, and neither has a school that is right for me. What do you do with such parents? I don't know, I just don't know.

Thea Brodsky

blockprint by Rose Lau



ART SURVEY REVISITED



The caveman was a beastly sort,
he murdered mammoths just for sport.
And then desiring friends to know,
immortalized them in Lascaux

In Egypt they believed in after-life and trial
they built their pyramids upon the Nile.
I think, though hieroglyphs have never said,
they spent their whole lives wishing they were dead.

Ashtatot, Bel and Marduk
comprised Chaldean belief
they sculpted gods
who looked like clods
(all done in bas-relief).

The Greeks were the greatest of sculptors
who in the world dares deny—
old Phidias and Myron
inspired Lord Byron
and were gone in the flick of an eye.
(not to mention the Parthenon, precursor of
Rome's colosseum,
which now does reside, to Lord Elgin's great pride,
in the glorious British Museum).

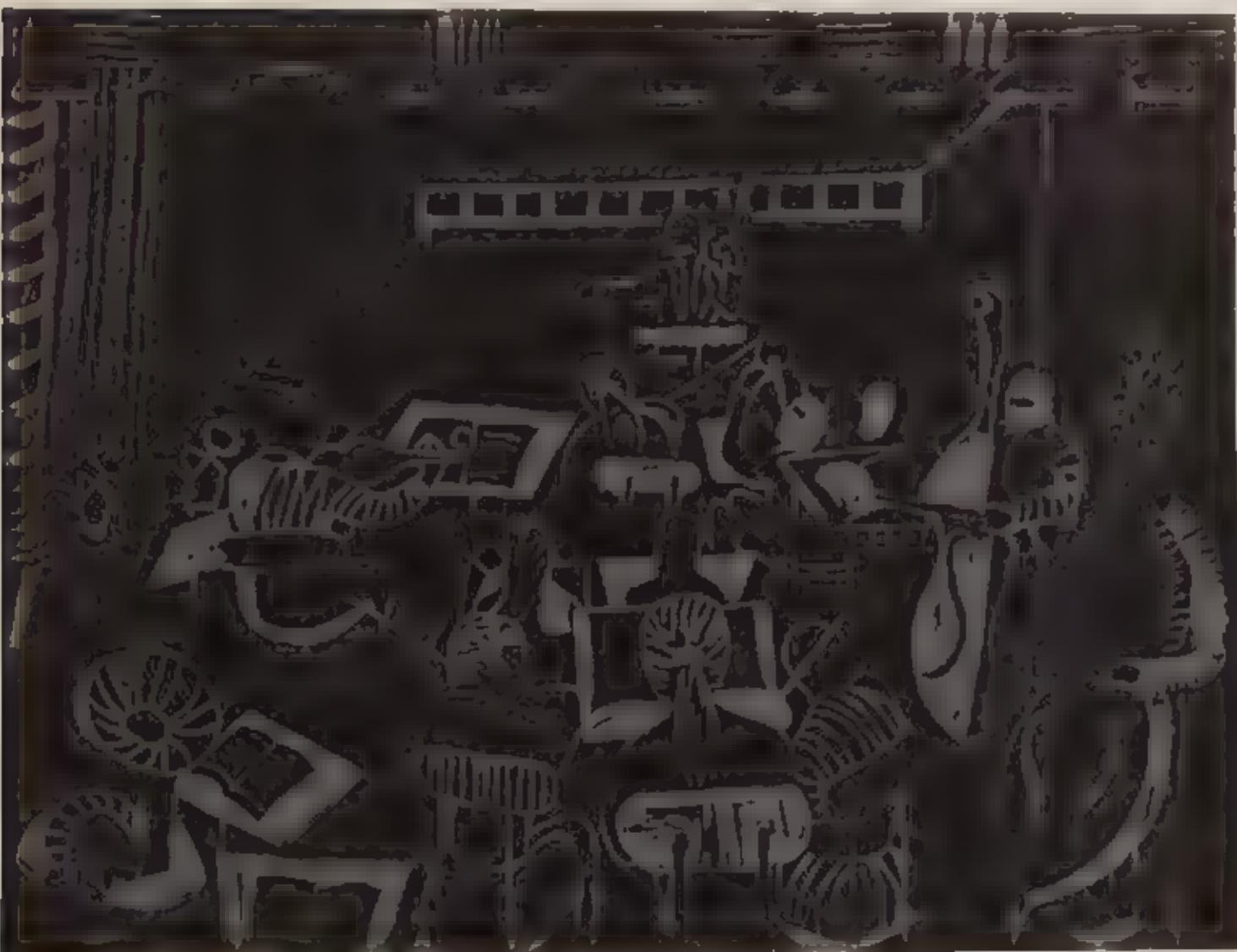
Brana Lobel



illustrated by Brana Lobel

Music is the mediator between the spiritual and the sensual life
Although the spirit be not master of that which it creates through
music, yet it is blessed in this creation, which like every creation
of art is mightier than the artist.

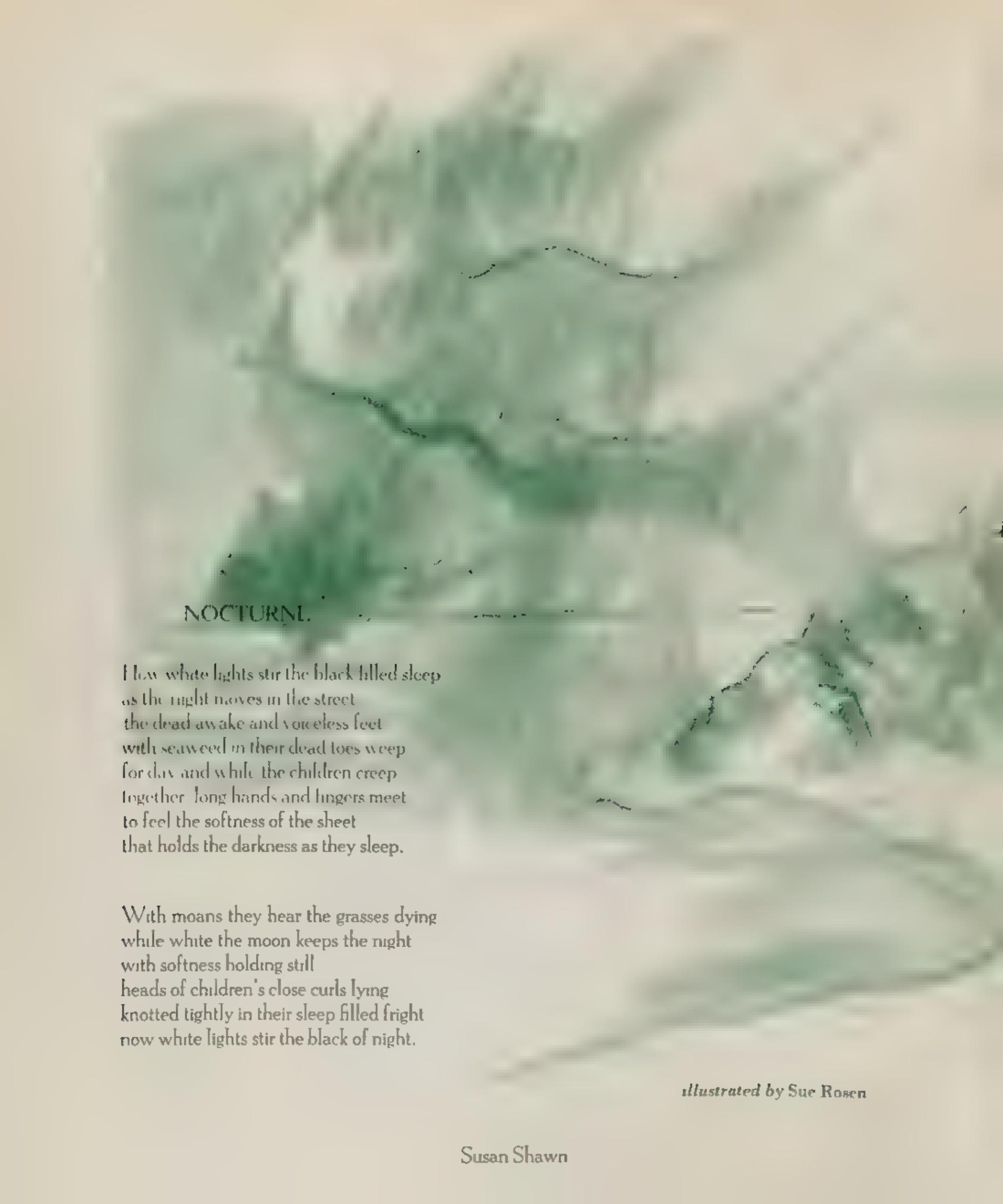
BEETHOVEN



print by Irwin Gleiberman

From Arpeggios and Groans
to
Full Senior Orchestra





NOCTURNL

How white lights stir the black filled sleep
as the night moves in the street
the dead awake and voiceless feet
with seaweed in their dead toes weep
for day and while the children creep
together long hands and fingers meet
to feel the softness of the sheet
that holds the darkness as they sleep.

With moans they hear the grasses dying
while white the moon keeps the night
with softness holding still
heads of children's close curls lying
knotted tightly in their sleep filled fright
now white lights stir the black of night.

Illustrated by Sue Rosen

Susan Shawn

Morning Song

*For you the dream
For me the waking
To winter cold
Frost on
Pigeon-spattered panes
And city brick-dark
In frozen day.*

Sea Song

*Yesterday.
When the sky spread thin on the sea.
We sat at the ebb.
Watched the tide rear break waters.
Saw opal mussels cling to rocks.
Heard iron black gongs.*

*Yesterday.
When the sea-iced wind blew sand
Against wind worn rocks.
And bent the grass.
We sat at the ebb, watching.*

*Yesterday.
When the fisherfolk spoke sad
Songs of death.
And wild as sea-whipped wind.
We ran back, singing.*

*Life-cold.
I by-pass myrrh
And cloves of sleep
To awaken
The morning to me.
For you the dream*

*For me the waking
No fragile lace gliding
Softly on marble floors
In yesterday
But scratching woolen
Today
For me.*

For you the dream

Louise Sorkin



print by Judy Schwartz

Premeditation

My mother, none other.
I has made me a brother
To plunder my thunder
And bother my father

This slobbering robber
I'm dying to clopper
A fat little blubber
Who dresses in rubber
Possesses a voice
A coyote would treasure—
The louder the lieber
The lesser the pleasure
The morer I ponder
Why he had to be born

ODE TO THE COYOTE

I'm a night people, a nightnik

<http://www.underthegun.com>

for Ioxic Icib Iwec

www.underthegun.com

[underthegun.com](http://www.underthegun.com)

www.underthegun.com

[give me Kerosene](http://www.underthegun.com)

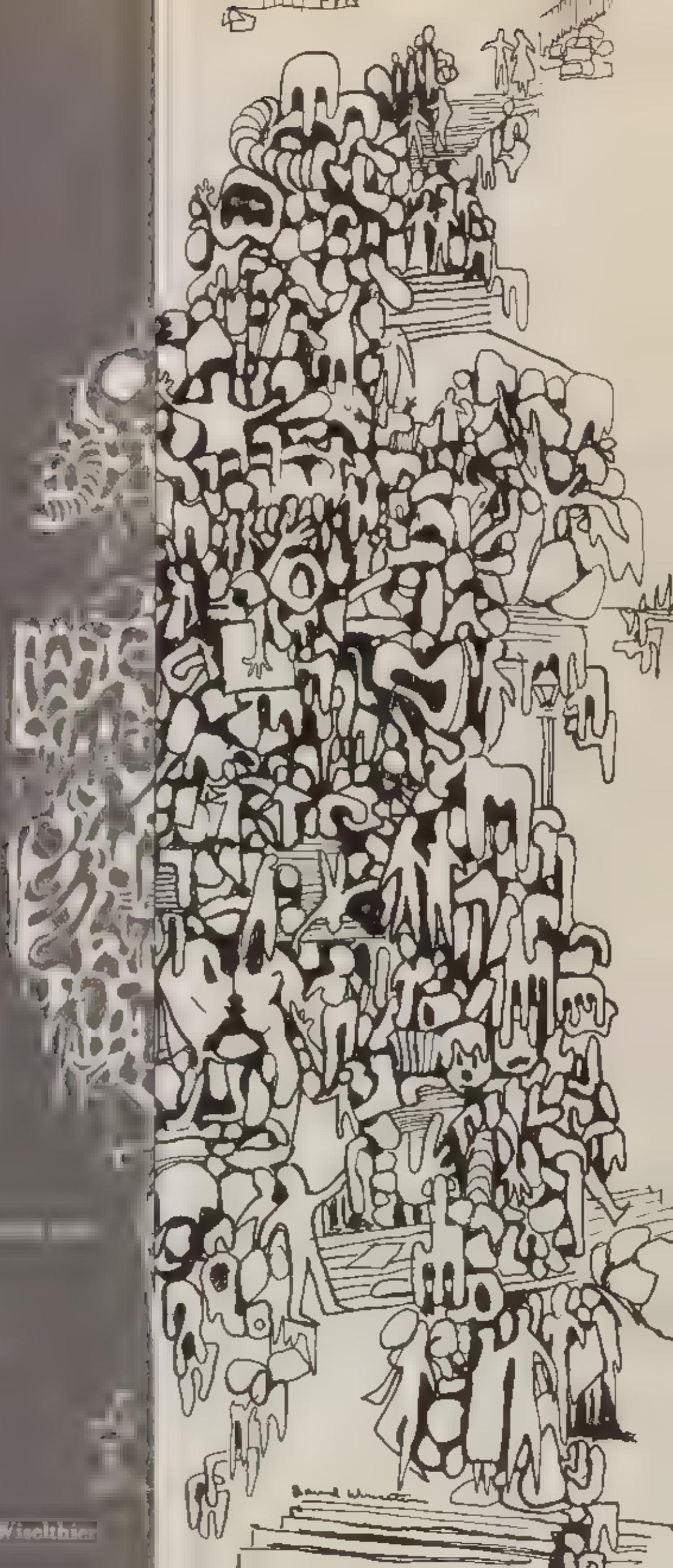
anything else is less than hack

[Eric Mann](http://www.underthegun.com)

Cough Again

How could I see his answer from here?

Illustrated by David Wiselthier





Happy feet are happy feet.

KATIE AARON
15 Seaman Ave., Man.

*As far a man's reach should
not be his grasp or what's a
heaven for?*



RACHELLE ABRAHAM
95 Cabot Blvd., Man.

*The best way to keep good
acts in memory is to refresh
them with new.*



JUDITH ABRAMOWITZ
285 Riverside Dr., Man.

*The golden rule is that there
are no golden rules.*



JERRY ANNE AGATE
1215 Fifth Ave., Man.

*Be faithful to that which
exists not here but in yourself,
and thus make yourself indis-
pensable.*



JOAN AMDUR
21-15 34 Ave., Qu.

*I'm nobody! Who are you?
Are you nobody, too?*



HELENE AMPSSLER
355 E. 88 St., Man.

*They are all able because they
think they are able.*



SEE



HEIDI AUER
32-13 86 St., Qu.

*Remember this that very
little is needed to make a
happy life.*



PAULA AUERBACH
50-30 39 Place, Qu.

*The supreme happiness of life
is to love and to be loved.*



MARGIE AXELRAD
2523 Holland Ave., Bx.

*It is part of human nature to
think nice things and do ri-
diculous ones.*



ROSE BARAL
80 Van Cortlandt Park S., Bx.

*We have nothing for our
hunger except the proud and
trembling moments, one by
one.*



LYDIA ALBERTI
9 Seaman Ave., Man.

Let's go hand in hand, not one before another.



LEWIS ALEXANDER
229 W. 78 St., Man.

I'm a man of many words so I can't say anything worthwhile in a few.



MANUEL ALFARO
416 W. 118 St., Man.

It is better to be quiet and let people think you are smart, than talk too much and prove otherwise.



FRANCES ALTMAN
21-50 33 Road, Qu.

Knowledge without practice makes but half the artist



HOWARD ANDROWITZ
747 Blake Ave., B'klyn.

Music is my motto, college is my scheme—if I sang like Caruso, it would satisfy my dream.



NORA ANTHONY
209 W. 97 St., Man.

Still waiting for Godot.



CHARLES ARATO
224 Senator St., B'klyn.

Do I contradict myself? Very well then, I contradict myself.



MURIEL ARKUS

141-17 72 Road, Qu.

Music moves us, and we know not why. We feel the tears but cannot trace their source.



ALEXANDRA BARBUCK
758 Stanley Ave., B'klyn.

Man is the master of his fate.



MARTIN BARD
1498 Vyse Ave., Bx

High notes, low notes, up and down the scale, music is the one thing I've got for sale.



ROBIN BARLOW
1195 Anderson Ave., Bx.

Life? Butterfly on swaying branch, that's all—but exquisite.



BARBARA BARNES
285 E. 199 St., Bx

*What we obtain too cheaply,
we esteem too lightly; it is
dearness only that gives every-
thing its value.*



JOYCE BASS
1480 Parkchester Road, Bx

*The world stands out on either
side, no wider than the heart
is wide.*



JONATHAN M. BATES
10 Park Terrace East, Man.

*Man is but a reed, the weakest
in nature, but he is a thinking
reed.*



IRWIN BAUMEL
2084 Bronx Park East, Bx.

*Peace and honest friendship
with all teachers, entangling
alliances with none.*



JOHNNIE BENNINGS
460 W. 149 St., Man.

*With malice toward none,
with charity for all.*



LAWRENCE BERENSON
118-40 Metropolitan Ave., Qu

*Blessed be the man who, hav-
ing nothing to say, abstains
from giving us wordy evi-
dence of the fact.*



RIMA BERG
6330 Cromwell Crescent, Qu.

*What signs of spring do you
hold in your hand? A rose of
blood and a white lily.*



CONNIE BERKE
955 Walton Ave., Bx

*It is in learning music that
many useful hearts learn to
love.*



JANICE BERMAN
4555 Henry Hudson Pkwy.,
Bx

*We little know the things for
which we pray.*



MICHAEL BERNSOHN
1818 Topping Ave., Bx

*The best make the whole
a sum of man. Therefore to
think we are in the only
morality.*



Schlesinger



BEN BERNSTEIN
3451 Giles Place, Bx.

*To be great is to be misun-
derstood.*



TONY BEAUMONT
600 W. 150 St., Man.

*Early to bed, early to rise,
make a man healthy, wealthy,
and wise?*



SUE BECK
482 E. 167 St., Bx.

*Nor skin, nor hide, nor fleece
shall cover you ...*



VIRGINIA BEDIGIAN
2529 Amsterdam Ave., Man.

*Cease to inquire what the
future has in store and take
as a gift whatever the day
brings forth.*



JOAN BENNETT
258 W. 153 St., Man.

*If God is for us, who can be
against us?*



RICKI BERKE
955 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Progress is the real cure for
an overestimate of ourselves.*



ARNOLD BERMAN
21-36 33 Road, Qu.

*Life is my college. May I
graduate well, and earn some
honors.*



JUDY BERNSTEIN
80 Knolls Crescent, Bx.

*Culture is to know the best
that has been said and thought
in the world.*



TINA BLOOMSTEIN
1901 Dorchester Road, Bklyn

*He that is of merry heart
hath a continual feast*



BERNARD BLUM
67-11 Beach Channel Drive,
Queens

*So near and oh so far, no
matter what heaven may send
— to the castle I'll get half-
asleep in the end.*



CAROL BLUM
240 W. 261 St., Bx.

*In the lexicon of youth there
is no such word as "fail."*



PEGGY BLUMENTHAL
1560 Unionport Road, Bx.

Some friendships are made by nature, some by contact, some by interest, and some by souls;



JACK BOBER
100 Arden St., Man.

111



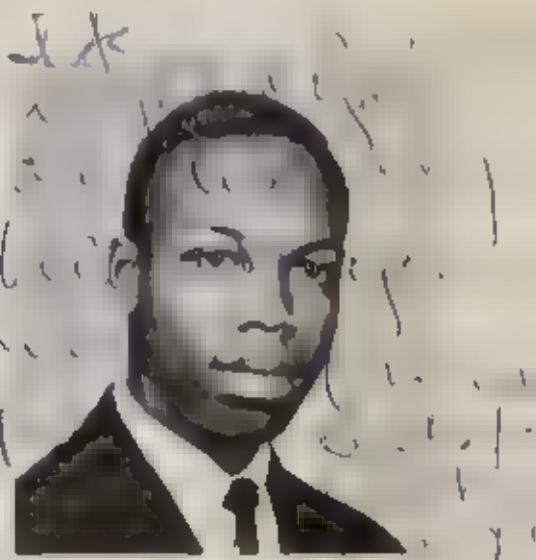
EMILY BOBSON
3980 Orloff Ave., Bx.

Music and rhythm find their way into the secret places of the soul



HOWARD BROWN
1075 Gerard Ave., Bx.

But, teacher, doesn't absence make the heart grow fonder?



SAMUEL BROWN

*2093 Machson Ave., Man.
Suddenly, the worst turn the best to the brave.*



LOIS BUXTAUM

*3956 45 St., Qu.
Hélas! Je sais un chant d'amour triste et gai, tour à tour.*



KENNETH BUSHBY
526 W. 152 St., Man.

To thine own self be true



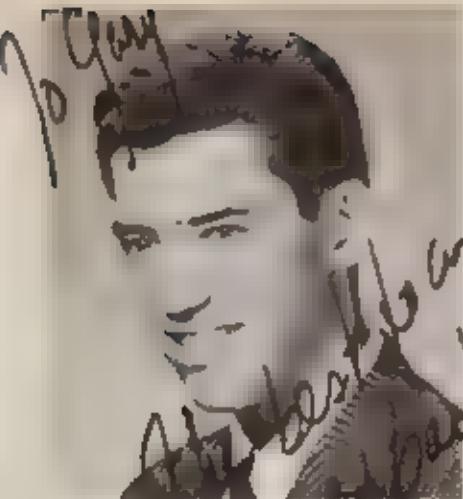
RONALD CAPICOTTO
1960 E. 36 St., B'klyn.

Education has for its object the formation of character.



HELEN BOHMER
3200 Netherland Ave., Bx.

We think that is which appears to be.



BARTON BOOKMAN
1815 Prospect Ave., Bx.

Though man makes the money, the money does not make the man.



ELLEN BRANDT
55 W. Mosholu P'ky. N., Bx.

He who takes not when he may, when he shall will have nay.



SHEILA BRIDGMAN
1825 Harrison Ave., Bx.

But to act, that each tomorrow find us farther than today.



THOMAS BROWN
342 W. 21 St., Man.

I was gratified to be able to answer promptly, and I did. I said I didn't know.



MARGERY BRUSSEL
465 W. 23 St., Man.

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter.



A. ELAINE BSCHEIDER
14-78 164 St., Qu.

Art is not the bread of life, but the wine.



RONALD BURNS
285 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

I cannot but remember such things were, that were most precious to me.



EARL CARTER
244 W. 149 St., Man.

To each his own.



ROBERTA CASE
120 Gale Place, Bx.

Tomorrow we again embark upon the boundless sea.





ELLEN CASSEN
3120 Bainbridge Ave., Bx.

Good morning life, and all things good and beautiful



LOIS CASSEN
160 Riverside Drive, Man

Ever he longs who is lured by the sea.



LUIS CASTELLAR
1761 Third Ave., Man

The birds may kiss the butterflies.



MARA D. CLEMINNS
2343 Valentine Ave., Bx.

A lasting friendship is life's most worthwhile goal.



STEPHEN CHARMAZ
1665 Macombs Road, Bx

Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds.



LEWIS CHARTOCK
50 W. 96 St., Man

Who would be a man must be a non-conformist



MARSHA CHERASKIN
1950 Andrews Ave., Bx.

The only competition worthy of a wise man is with himself



JOEL CHIFERNET
701 Avenue C, B'kyn.

Dig! Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast.



BARBARA COHEN
730 Grand Concourse, Bx

A good painting lends joyousness to a wall.



GARY COHEN
3950 Bronx Blvd., Bx.

When on this page you chance to look, just think of me and close this book



JEAN CHALLENGER
2759 Barker Ave., Bx.

It is easier to believe than to deny. Our minds are naturally affirmative.



ROGER CHALMERS
41 Convent Ave., Man.

Civil disturbance is the moral characteristic of a person's ability to do anything.



CAROL CHARLAT
340 Riverside Drive, Man.

Life, like a dome of many-colored glass, stains the white radiance of eternity.



STEVE CHERNIS
27 W. 86 St., Man.

Man believes most that which he least understands.



CARL CHRISTENSEN

The sting of a reproach is the truth of u.



MARTHA CITRIN
1 Metropolitan Oval, Bx

There are two difficult things in life, one is to make a name for oneself, the other is to keep it.



CAROLE CLARK
117 W. 197 St., Bx.

Beauty is truth, and truth is beauty.



JAMES COHEN
151 Central Park West, Man.

All the world is queer save thee and me, and even thou art a little queer.



MICHAEL COHEN
130 W. 86 St., Man.

It is not the truth that makes man great, but man that makes truth great.



*to Jerry,
Tech & the
Good Wayne
Act.
John*



PETER COHEN
511 E 20 St., Man.

More servants wait on man than he'll take notice of.



SANDRA COHEN
285 Riverside Drive, Man

No man is wiser for his learning. Wit and wisdom are born with a man.



VICKI COHEN
3505 Decatur Ave., Bx.

If you think the world is all wrong, remember that it contains people like you.



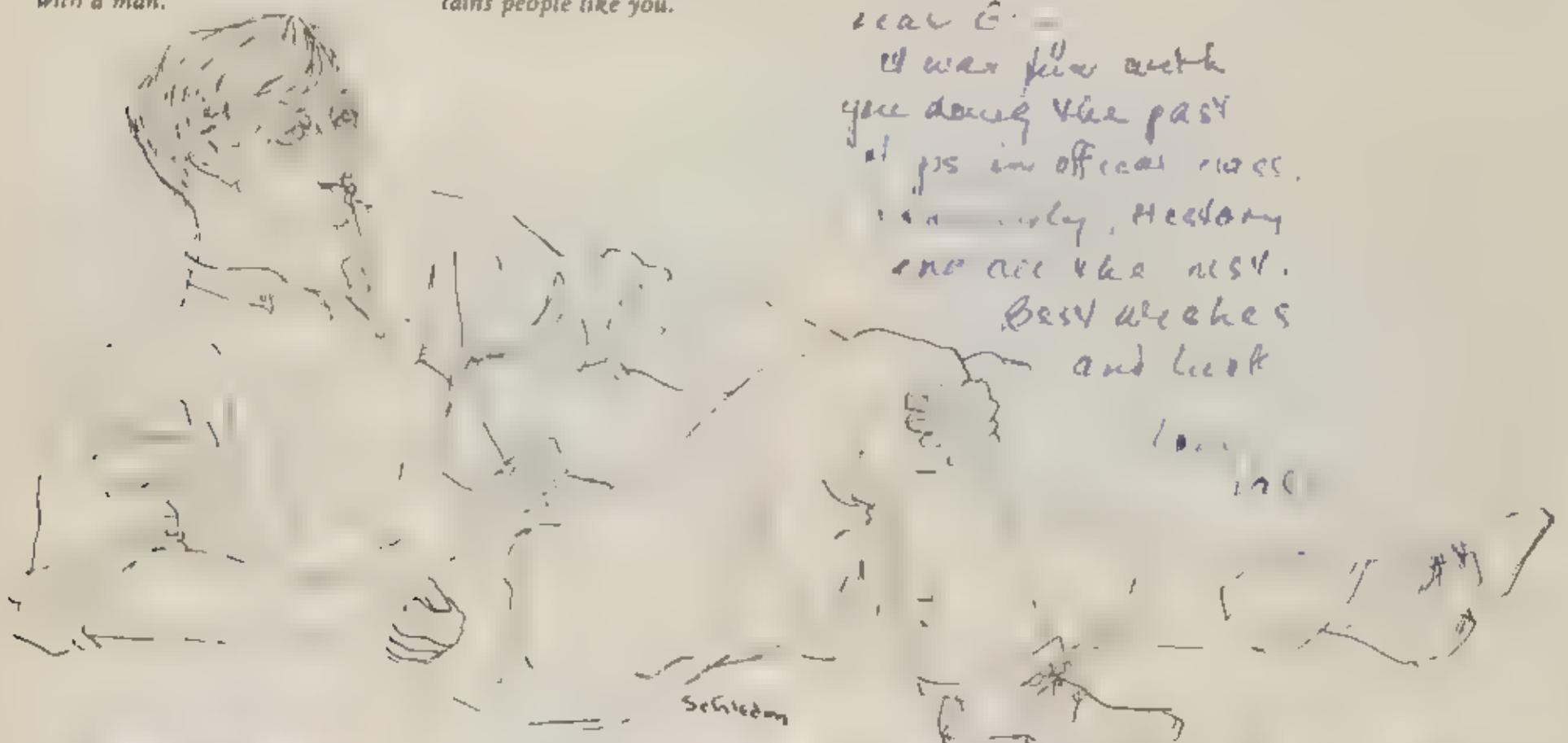
VALERIE COLLYMORE
839 Freeman St., Bx.

Music is the universal language of mankind.



MARILYN COOK
3424 Gates Place, Bx.

If I contradict myself, well then I contradict myself.



STEPHEN DEUTCH
26 E. 200 St., Bx.

*Let's face the music and art,
It's time to part.*



LAWRENCE DIAMOND
3341 Reservoir Oval, Bx

*Oh dreamer of dreams—Why
should I strive to set the
crooked straight?*



LINDA DOMBROW
908 E. 181 St., Bx.

*Wherever there is life, there
is hope*



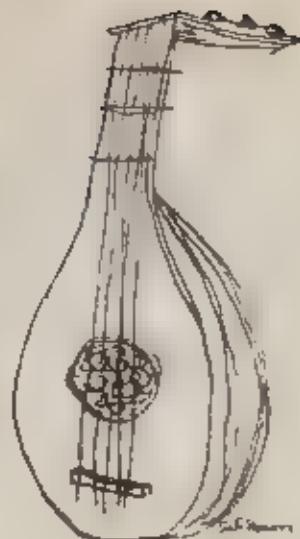
JEAN DONIGIAN
516 W. 136 St., Man.

*They are not long, laughter,
love, desire and hate. They
have no portion in us after we
pass the gate.*



JAY WILLIAM CORN
130 Gale Place, Bx.

*Knowledge is the greatest key;
for it can open the door to
anything one may desire.*



DAVID COVINGTON
30 W. 141 St., Man.

*Nature alone is infinitely rich
and nature alone forms the
good artist.*



KAREN CROSSEN
465 West End Ave., Man.

*Do not go gentle into that
good night; rage, rage against
the dying of the light.*



ELLIN CUMMINGS
44 Morningside Drive, Man.

Still waters run deep.



NOELLE CUSUMANO
170 W. 73 St., Man.

*Life is a banquet and most
poor fools are starving to
death.*



FLORENCE DACH
1848 Monroe Ave., Bx.

*Awake, my little ones and fill
the cup, before life's liquor in
its cup be dry.*



MICHAEL DAVIDSON
3850 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*I once cried when I saw a man
who had no shoes, but then I
saw a man who had no feet.*



JOHN DORSEY
1551 Southern Blvd., Bx.

Eis Atona . . . Forever.



GEORGE DRAGONETTI
941 Leggett Ave., Bx.

*There is nothing either good
or bad, but thinking makes it
so.*



WILLIAM DUEVELL
245 West 107 St., Man.

*When you can get along
you're that much ahead.*



ADOLPHUS EALEY
39 Centre Mall, B'klyn.

*Character teaches above our
wills.*



ELLY EBNER
2110 Bronx Park East, Bx

If you confer a benefit, never remember it; if you receive one, never forget it.



MARGARET EDWARDS
467 W. 152 St., Man.

I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears, and sweat



JANE EHRLICH
31 W. 10 St., Man.

Of all noises I think music is the least disagreeable.



SUSAN EISENBERG
1420 Grand Concourse, Bx

This is a world of fog like amethyst.



NEIL ERDWEIN
2724 Holland Ave., Bx.

More men are killed by over-work than the importance of the word justifies.



BETH ANN ERLIC
1523 Unionport Road, Bx

Man doth not live by bread alone.



IRENE ESKENAZI
3240 Henry Hudson P'kwy., Bx

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can



RUTH FACTOR
3536 76 St., Qu.

Let us not burden our remembrances with a heaviness that's gone.



BARRY FADER
2675 Morris Ave., Bx.

I think, therefore, I am!



GUS FASSLER
290 E 2 St., Man.

If you have great faith, you will have great results



CAROLE FAYNE
106 Pinehurst Ave., Man.

Learning is but an adjunct to oneself! And where we are, our learning likewise is.



SUSAN FEIBUSH
28 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

We are the music-makers, and we are the dreamers of dreams.



DEL EKENDAHL
2143 78 St., Qu.

*Men who have much to say
use the fewest words.*



ROSALIND ELLISON
1590 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Hold thy lighted lamp on
high. Be a star in someone's
sky.*



CHARLES EMERSON
52-09 39 Ave., Qu.

*What you are speaks so
loudly, I can hardly hear what
you say.*



JOAN EPSTEIN
884 Nostrand Ave., B'klyn.

Life — every minute of it!



AS HIGHER SEEKS US

Proete Robert



ANN FEINBERG
2160 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Don't be deceived by a facile
exterior. Tender men some-
times have strong wills.*



JUDITH FEINER
23 Haven Ave., Man.

It takes life to love life.



SAUL FEISS
2351 Holland Ave., Bx.

*veni, vidi, vici. I came, I saw,
I conquered.*



VIVIAN FENSTER
243 E. 14 St., Man.

*Then, to this earthen bowl
did I adjourn — my lip the
secret well of life to learn.*



ROBERT FERRIS
44 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*The only way to have a friend
is to be one.*

Good Luck.



ALBERT FORBES
2556 Fish Ave., Bx

*The best thing I got out of
Music and Art was me.*



FREDDA LOUISE FINE
316 E. Mosholu Pkwy. S.,
Bx.

*Take away love, and our earth
is a tomb.*



LARRY FINE
2050 Davidson Ave., Bx.

*Keep thy heart with all dil-
gence; for out of it are the
issues of life*



LOWELL FINE
600 W. 218 St., Man.

Ars est celare artem.



RUTH FRANKEL
536 W. 113 St., Man.

*Gratitude is the memory of
the heart.*



SHEILA FRANKEL
141-18 247 St., Qu.

*He is wise who learns some-
thing from every man.*



JANET FRANQUET
1324 Lexington Ave., Man.

*Bonne renommée vaut cein-
ture dorée.*



ALEX FRIEDLANDER
447 Rugby Road, B'klyn.

*Nothing is at last sacred but
the integrity of your own
mind.*



MARIJO FISHER
160 E. 48 St., Man.

*Music, music is resounding
through my soul. This is the
highest form of love.*



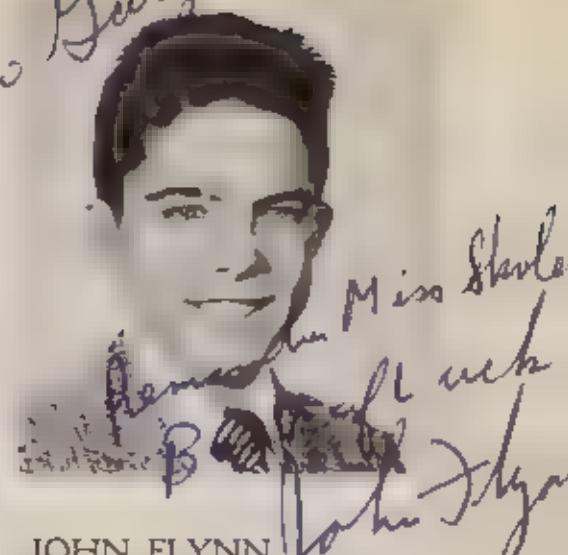
ROGER FLECK
2055 McGraw Ave., Bx.

Have palette—Will travel.



CAROLINE FLEISHER
350 First Ave., Man

*Come, my friends, some work
of noble note may yet be
done; 'tis not too late to seek
a newer world. . . .*



JOHN FLYNN
5 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*Absence makes the heart grow
fonder.*



VICKY FOSS
1745 Davidson Ave., Bx.

*But yield who will to their
separation, my object in living
is to unite.*



ERNEST FOX
100 W. 80 St., Man.

*Always do your best and never
be satisfied with entirety. It is
the only way to be happy.*



JOHN B. FRAGALE
2024 Newbold Ave., Bx.

*Men must amend their lives.
They must not continue to
offend our Lord who is al-
ready deeply offended.*



JESSICA FRANK
640 W. 231 St., Bx.

*How fleeting and beautiful is
life.*



JANE FRIEDMAN
38 W. 9 St., Man.

*The worst is not, so long as
we can say, "This is the
worst."*



RUTH FRIEDMAN
1520 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*A friend is a person with
whom I may be sincere. Be-
fore her, I may think aloud.*



SYLVIA FRIEDMAN
755 West End Ave., Man.

*Intellect provides us with
many useless thoughts; good
sense provides us with neces-
sary ideas.*



ELLI FRISCHLING
330 Wadsworth Ave., Man.

*Music hath charms to soothe
the savage breast.*



JOHN FULOP
69-09 164 St., Qu.

*The tragedy of life is not so
much what men suffer, but
rather what they miss.*



ALBERT GALLINOVICH
8748 Bay 16 St., Bklyn.

Life's but a dream—dream on.



PATRICIA GARDEN
1740 Grand Ave., Bx.

*What is to come we know
not. But we know that what
has been was good.*



PAUL GLICKMAN
1056 Sherman Ave., Bx.

*The greatest of faults is to be
conscious of none.*



DANNY GOLDBERG
3820 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*A little learning is not a
dangerous thing to one who
does not mistake it for a great
deal.*



ILENE GOLDBERG
4580 Broadway, Man.

*The people is everyman . . .
you and me and all others.*



JUDY GOLDBERG
145 W 79 St., Man.

*Daily we Sins climb and
know it not.*



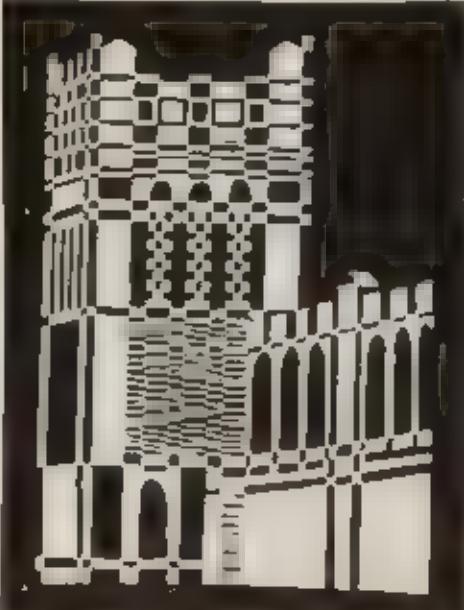
ALAN GOLDSAND
37 Featherbed Lane, Bx.

*Happiness is something to be
shared, not hoarded.*



JUDY GOLDBEIN
106 Cabrini Blvd., Man.

*That which counts least to
those, counts most.*



LINDA GOLDBEIN
200 E. 16 St., Man.

*Gewat pa ofer waegholm
winde gefysed flota famtheals
fugle gelicost.*



CLAIRE GARDNER
150-39 77 Road, Qu.

*Heard melodies are sweet, but
those unheard are sweeter.*



NATOLIA GENIN
80 Van Cortlandt Park S., Bx.

Titles distinguish the mediocre, embarrass the superior, and are disgraced by the inferior.



CYRIL G. GILLMAN
194-41 Nashville Road, Qu.

Nothing is certain but death and taxes.



IRWIN GLEIBERMAN
1463 Hoe Ave., Bx.

Jack of all trades and master of most.



PETER GOLDEN
82-45 Britton Ave., Qu.

We live and die, but which is best, you know no more than I.



WALTER GOLDREICH
3872 Cannon Place, Bx.

Truth is truth to the end of all reckoning.



PAULA GOLDSTEIN
1447 Macombs Road, Bx.

Believe that life is worth living and your belief will help create the fact.



BONNIE A. GOODMAN
1702 Clay Ave., Bx.

I can defend myself from my enemies but not from my friends.



STEVEN M. GOODMAN
78-24 165 St., Qu.

A term is divided into four parts: anticipation, cramañation, examination, and recuperation.



GINGER GORDON
48-26 44 St., Qu.

Before I built a wall I'd ask to know what I was walling in or walling out.

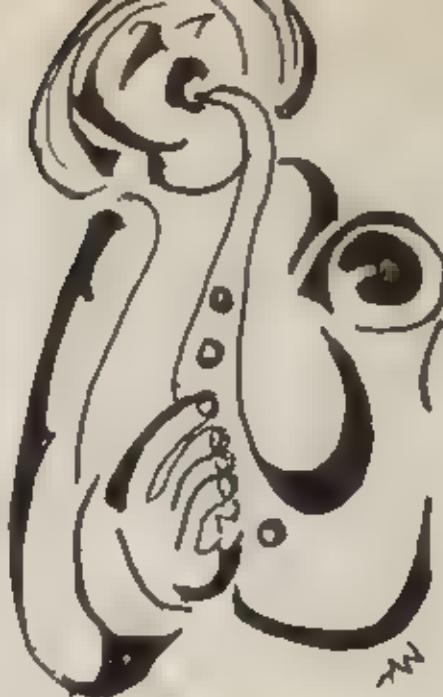


JUDITH RAY GORDON
1293 Second Ave., Man.

For man is man and master of his fate.



CHERI GORELICK



SUSAN GORMAN
28 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

Weeping may tarry for the night but joy cometh in the morning.



LEON GRAY
159-38 Harlem River Drive,
Man.

Education should be as gradual as the moonrise, perceptible not in progress but in result.



ROBERT GREENBERG
3216 Kossuth Ave., Bx.

The difference between the improbable and the impossible is that the impossible takes longer.



JOAN GREENE
73-09 220 St., Qu.

To conquer one's self is the greatest victory.



VIRGINIA GREENE
68-02 138 St., Qu.

The universe is change; our life is what our thoughts make it.



GAIL DIANE HELLER
150-24 75 Ave., Qu.

Instill in me the wisdom to know my desires.



DENNIS HEGYI
2760 Clafin Ave., Bx.

Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes along.



ROBERT HELLER
662 Driggs Ave., B'klyn.

A quiet tongue shows a smart head.



PAUL GORRIN
160 W. 77 St., Man.

This above all: to thine own self be true.



PAUL M. GRAPPELL
400 Rugby Road, B'klyn.

Inter arma silent leges.



GRACE GRAUPE
3454 Irwin Ave., Bx.

A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere. Before him, I may think aloud.



HIRAM GRAVES
1849 Park Place, B'klyn.

Remember me not for what I've done, for I've done nothing and will soon be forgotten.



RICHARD GROLL
4418 Richardson Ave., Bx.

Music is the finest of the Arts.



STEPHEN
GUNZENHAUSER
92-05 Whitney Ave., Qu.

I wish that I could be the cocksure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything.



HARRY HALL
829 E. 167 St., Bx.

Jazz is an art and should be regarded as such; felt and enjoyed through the feet, not the brain.



LAURA HARRIS
4555 Henry Hudson P'kwy., Bx.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.



DOROTHY HERMAN
241 W. 97 St., Man.

To thine own self be true, and it must follow, thou canst not be false to any man.



WILLIAM HICKS
547 E. 168 St., Bx.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting get understanding.





RUTH HILL
416 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

*Good nature and good sense
must ever join. To err is hu-
man, to forgive divine.*



SUSAN HIRSCH
56 Bennett Ave., Man

*Nothing can come out of an
artist that is not in the man.*



ELISE HOCH
760 Grand Concourse, Bx

*All that we send into the
lives of others comes back
into our own*



STEVEN HOFFMAN
3875 Waldo Ave., Bx.

Auf Wiedersehen!



NESSA HYAMS
44 W. 77 St., Man.

*We do have beautiful things
to do.*



LANA JAC
1452 Clav Ave., Bx

*What is a weed? A plant
whose virtues have not yet
been discovered.*



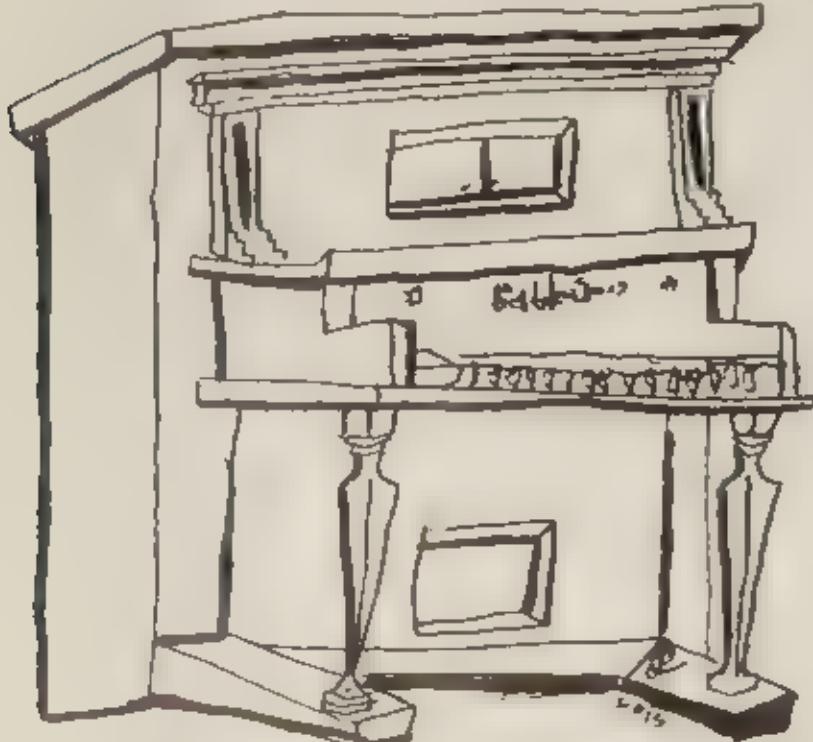
CLAUDE JACKSON
3736 Tenth Ave., Man.

*Great scholars are not the
wisest men.*



JOAN JACOBSON
2856 Webb Ave., Bx.

*Full many a flower is born to
blush unseen and waste its
sweetness on the desert air.*



CAROL JOHNSON
1505 Leland Ave., Bx

*Ready I am to go and my
eagerness with sails set full
awaits the wind.*



DON JOHNSON
101 W. 115 St., Man.

*One cannot always be a hero,
but one can always be a man.*



LESLIE HORAN
817 West End Ave., Man.

All things were difficult before they were easy.



THOMAS HOWARD
300 W. 147 St., Man

Knowledge, like religion, must be experienced in order to be known.



LORRAINE HUTH
2154 Grand Ave., Bx.

Fear less, hope more; talk less, say more; hate less, love more; and all good things are yours.



RISE JACOBSON
1081 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

I sing first of the world one and inseparable and then the song of each member of this class.



SUSAN JACOBSON
91-10 32 Ave., Qu

Let music be my means of self expression.



ARLENE JIRACEK
51-26 46 St., Qu.

What is a friend? A single soul dwelling in two bodies.



RUTH JOFFE
711 E. 4 St., B'klyn.

I climb the steps reaching for the top.



DOLORES ANN JONES
451 Marion St., B'klyn.

The heart has reasons the mind doesn't know.



RAY JONES
1129 Tinton Ave., Bx.

Imagination stimulates the mind.



RONALD M. JONES
829 Freeman St., Bx.

Always remember your future is what you may strive to make it.



STEVE JOY
1235 Grand Concourse, Bx.

A man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to let alone.



DAVID KAHN
6 W. 77 St., Man.

Anything worth doing is worth doing well.



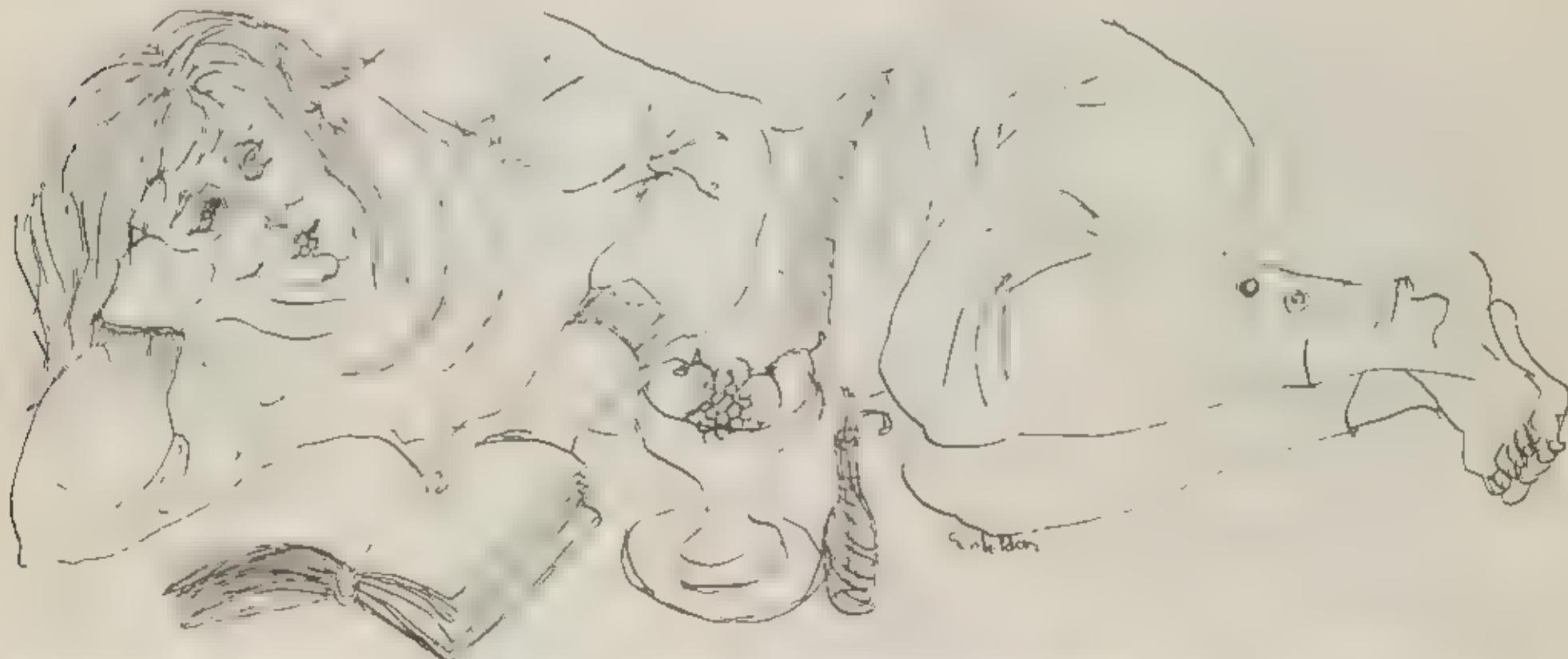
RONALD J. KALMAN
2080 Wallace Ave., Bx.

I am what I am because I am what I want to be.



KATHERINE KALTY
451 West End Ave., Man.

This above all: to thine own self be true.



IRA KARP
68 W. 238 St., Bx.

Nothing great was ever done without enthusiasm.



OLGA KARPIS
309 E. 10 St., Man.

We are never so happy, nor so unhappy as we imagine.



NORMAN KASHEFSKY
1945 McGraw Ave., Bx.

Experience is a dear school, but fools learn in no other.



LINDA KATZ
675 Walton Ave., Bx.

Standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet



SHEILA KAMIEN
2715 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The days that make us happy
make us wise.*



BEN KANN
136-05 Sanford Ave., Qu.

*This is thy hour, O soul, thy
free flight into the wordless.*



HELEN KANTARGI
497 W. 182 St., Man.

*Let thy speech be better than
silence, or be silent.*



DAVID KAPLAN
2895 Grand Concourse, Bx

They said it couldn't be done.



GAIL KAPLAN
8 E. 96 St., Man.

*Warning that the world is a
bad thing leaves me unshaken,
with pity for him who is so
much mistaken.*



GLORIA KAPLAN
3428 DeKalb Ave., Bx.

*It is possible that in life truth
is absent. Truth and beauty
are created by man himself.*



HEATHER KAPLAN
162-16 86 Road, Qu.

*Nothing is at last sacred but
the integrity of your own
mind.*



KADI KARIST
30-54 33 St., Qu.

*Whist I yet live, let me not
live in vain.*



FRANCINE KELLER
2875 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*M&A was like a dream —
I slept right through it.*



JOHN KELLEY
116-40 196 St., Qu.

*They say that wisdom makes
us wretched; I'm happy as a
lark.*



JOE KERN
3900 Greystone Ave., Bx.

*You don't have to think big,
just think.*



WAYNE KENT
585 E. 164 St., Bx.

*A man is only as good as his
dream.*



MICHAEL KESSLER
3242 Cambridge Ave., Bx.

*Que voulez-vous de moi
Je suis comme je suis
Et n'y puis rien changer.*



JOHНИE KILLINGS
829 E 167 St., Bx.

*Take care of present deeds,
For they may effect later
posterity*



NANCY KIRP
4499 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,
Bx.

*Which of us has known his
brother? Which of us has
looked into his father's heart?*



MICHAEL KLARE
14 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*They have tales . . . of trains
traveling so fast they reach
the station before the whistle.*



PETER M. KOPE
158 W 81 St., Man.

*The art of all time, the art
of every place grow closer
and closer together.*



SARA KORTOON
420 Van Siclen Ave., B'klyn.

*Awake! for morning in the
bowl of night has flung the
stone that put the stars to
flight.*



EUGENE KOZICHAROW
420 Riverside Drive, Man.

*Friendship is like a glass of
wine, enjoy it while it lasts*



EDITH KRASKA
3920 Secor Ave., Bx.

*Art is Nature made by man,
for man is the interpreter of
God.*



ELEANOR KRASKA
3920 Secor Ave., Bx.

*Beware lest you lose the sub-
stance by grasping at the
shadow.*



JO KRESS
138-15 97 Ave., Qu

*Today the symbol seems to
have become more important
than the freedom itself.*



SAUL KUNITZ
3611 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,
Bx.

Affection is a noble virtue.



MARCIA KURTZ
3970 Hillman Ave., Bx.

*My heart lifted my feet and I
danced.*



WILLA KLEIN
1970 East Tremont Ave., Bx.

*It is not alone what we do,
but also what we do not do,
for which we are accountable.*



ANTHONY KNIGHT
68 W. 138 St., Man.

*Success is a goal attained by
many, but only through hard
work and sincere interests.*



WENDY KOCHENTHAL
1230 Park Ave., Man.

*I wept because I had no shoes
until I met a man who had no
feet.*



NINA KOMIAKOFF
400 E. 20 St., Man.

I am not resigned.



STANLEY KUSNETZ
496 Warwick St., B'klyn.

*Good Heavens! Am I on this
page too?*



BARBARA LABES
5 E. 88 St., Man.

*The Bird of Time has but a
little way to flutter, and the
bird is on the wing.*



RALPH LACHER
53-40 201 St., Qu.

*With these hands,
I do create.*



CAROL LADER
1075 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The world is like a mirror.
Face it smiling, and it will
smile right back at you.*



EVA LAGZDINS
149-52 Ash Ave., Qu.

The eyes are of little use if the mind be blind.



JAMES LAMBERT
583 W. 215 St., Man.

He is a very perfect knight



CAROL ANN LAMONT
2769 Matthews Ave., Bx.

One's real life is so often the life that one does not lead.



JOAN LANCOURT
420 West End Ave., Man.

The supreme happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved.



RUTH LASSOW
130 Gale Place, Bx.

I love tranquil solitude and such society as is quiet, wise, and good.



ROSE LAU
100 W. 87 St., Man.

So advantage is had from whatever is there; but usefulness rises from whatever is not.



WILLIAM LEVINE
35 Thayer St., Man.

My method, take utmost trouble finding the right thing to say, then say it with the utmost levity.



DAVID LEWIN
561 W. 179 St., Man.

A good name is better than precious oil and wisdom is better than a gold



RACHELLE LIBERMAN
38-56 Bronx Blvd., Bx

A the sun colors, flowers, so does art colors, to



ADRIAN LICHTER
5440 Netherland Ave., Bx

A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men



CAROLE LANDI
43-49 42 St., Qu.

Thy actions to thy words accord.



MARCIA LANDIS
3850 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

Fill your mind with thoughts of peace, courage, health and hope.



RAINA LAPIDUS
120 Gale Place, Bx

Whose yesterdays look backwards with a smile.



MARTIN LASAROW
1040 Manor Ave., Bx.

By different methods different men excel.



ELLEN LEFKOWITZ
1420 Wood Road, Bx.

Hail to thee, blithe spirit . . .



MICHAEL LEICHTLING
176 W. 87 St., Man.

Hold fast to that which is good.



MADELEINE LESTON
1349 Lexington Ave., Man.

The world is a nettle; disturb it, it stings—grasp it firmly, it stings not.



MARTY LEVINE
1700 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

Music is a cure for most ills and is beneficial to all.



JEANETTE
LICHTSTERN
250 Fort Washington Ave.,
Man

Personality has the power to open many doors, but character must keep them open.



PEGGY LINN
99 Marble Hill Ave., Man.

Oh, there's such a lot of things to do and such a lot to be . . .



MARILYN LIPTER
41-08 42 St., Qu.

Life is but an unending search for knowledge.



JO-ANN LIPTON
2200 Grand Ave., Bx.

*The sweetest flower that grows
I give you as we part
For you it is a rose
For me it is my heart*



VICKI LISTIG
666 W. 162 St., Man.

*The days are short upon one's
lips and long within a heart
of song.*



BRANA LOBEL
1825 Riverside Drive, Man.

*For God's sake hold your
tongue and let me love.*



HELEN LOGIS
947 President St., B'klyn.

*To drift with every passion
till my soul is a stringed lute
on which all winds can play.*



STEVEN LUBIN
13 Butler Place, B'klyn.
Art is nature joined to man.



RONALD LUKAS
3524 Hull Ave., Bx.

*Courage, Confidence,
Capacity!*



SHELDON LURIE
1595 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Form, color, harmony, oasis
or mirage, for the eyes, the
heart, or the spirit.*



JOAN LUSKIN
16-44 212 St., Qu.

*I and this mystery, here we
stand.*



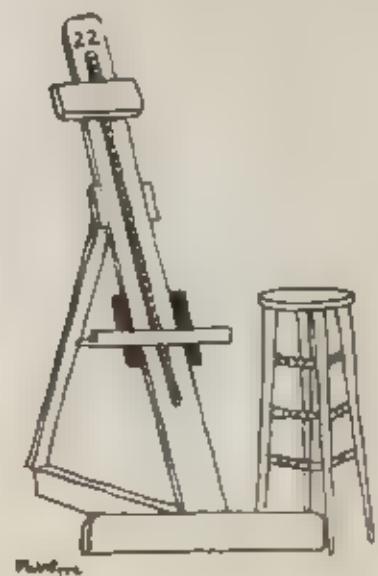
HELEN MANHEIM
545 West End Ave., Man.

*The world stands out on either
side, no wider than the heart
is wide.*



ERICA MANN
211 Central Park West, Man.

*Taste is the feminine of
genius.*



ARTHUR MANNO
946 59 St., B'klyn.

*And he whose soul is flat—
the sky will cave in on him
by and by.*



JON LOPEZ
222 W. 83 St., Man.

Afoot and light hearted I take to the open road, healthy, free, the world before me.



STEVEN LOVITCH
2181 Wallace Ave., Bx.

A man is a bundle of relations, a knot of roots, whose flower and fruitage is the world.



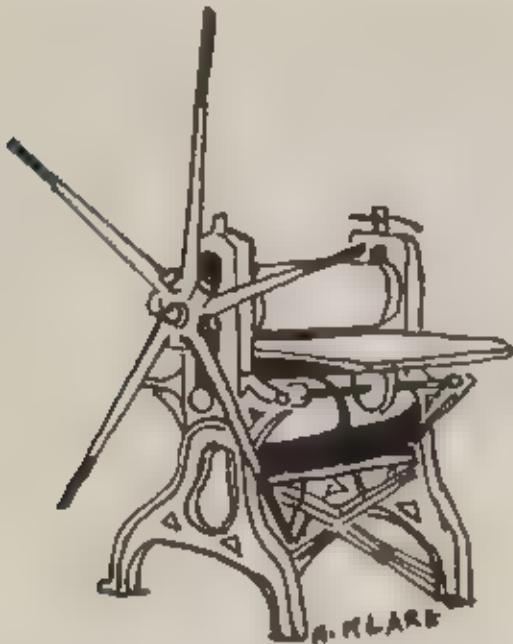
AUDREY LUBAN
1100 Madison Ave., Man.

If you want a thing well done, don't do it yourself unless you know how.



CAROLE SYDNEY
LUBIN
69-57 198 St., Qu.

Back to the salt mines!



DANIEL P. MACIEJAK
2215 Bronxwood Ave., Bx.

Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road; healthy, free, the world before me.



JOSEPH MALANGA
3044 Albany Crescent, Bx.

We learn when young and understand when old.



ELLEN MARCUS
3604 Olinville Ave., Bx.

Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.



LES MARSHAK
175 E. 151 St., Bx.

Love all, trust a few, do wrong to no one.



GILBERT MARTIN
244-24 57 Drive, Qu.

Happy as the day is long.



SHELLEY MARTINELLI
121 W. 85 St., Man.

If you can dream, and not make dreams your master . . .



DANIEL MARTINEZ
3784 Tenth Ave., Man.

In God We Trust.



GEORGE MASI
37-29 72 St., Qu

All nature is but art.



PEARL MASKET
515 West End Ave., Man.

Life, like a dome of many-colored glass, stains the white radiance of eternity.



JERRY McWILLIAMS
321 W. 78 St., Man.

The fascination of what is difficult has rent spontaneous joy and natural contentment out of my heart



MARVIN MFISLER
2080 Wallace Ave., Bx.

I came; I saw; I conquered!



STEVEN MELAMED
1135 Waring Ave., Bx.

*Slight not what's near
through aiming at what's far.*



CONSTANCE MERSEL
22 E 89 St., Man.

*I wear my hat as I please,
indoors or out.*



CHARLES MILLER
1418 Jesup Ave., Bx.

Procrastination is the thief of time.



CLIFFORD MILLIAN
1265 Bronx River Ave., Bx.

Whoso neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future.



SHELDON MILLIAN
1265 Bronx River Ave., Bx.

Musician-Scholar. It is always good when a man has two tons in the fire.



WILLIAM MASON
247 W. 149 St., Man.

Life is just one darn thing after another.



HOWARD MAYBAUM
3845 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

Self-trust is the first secret of success



KEVIN McINTYRE
2735 Marion Ave., Bx.

Everything is for the best, in this best of all possible worlds



JOHN A. MCKINZIE
998 Myrtle Ave., B'klyn.

Every artist was first an amateur.



RUDOLPH MICHAEL
1164 Union Ave., Bx.

Without fate, our destiny will be impeded.



VIVIAN K. MICHELS
4500 Broadway, Man.

Of every noble work the silent part is best; of all expression that which cannot be expressed



ARLEENE MIGDAL
32-25 90 St., Qu.

What passion cannot music raise and quell.



BRENDA MILLER
2722 Holland Ave., Bx.

The sea that calls all things unto her calls me and I must embark.



NORMAN MINZ
147-42 75th Road
Ozone Park, Queens, N.Y.
On the line to the horizon.
Norman Minz



IGNATIUS MODICA
807 Trinity Ave., Bx.

Oh yet we trust that somehow good will be the final goal of ill.





BILL MOTT-SMITH
180 Claremont Ave., Man.

*We have scotch'd the snake,
not killed it.*



IRENE J. MOLNAR
402 E 78 St., Man.

*Some men, under the notion
of weeding out prejudices,
eradicate virtue, honesty, and
religion*



KIZIL MORALI
137 Allen St., Man.

*If a son accepts what his
father says, no project of his
miscarries.*



MARTHA MORENO
330 E. 102 St., Man.

*With love to mammy and
pappy.*



MARY MOSELY
1241 E. 244 St., Bx.

*Peace rules the day where
reason rules the mind.*



LINDA NACH
185 E. 162 St., Bx.

*In four years at M&A High
I've finally reached the sky*



STEWART NAGEL
141 Second Ave., Man.

*Do you think Bufferin or As-
pirin is fast? I'll spot either
ten yards in a mile race.*



MARGO NASH
1368 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

He who can does.



Schlesinger



LUCY NEWMAN
3985 Gouverneur Ave., Bx.

*The mad devil's hunger all
men have in them, which lusts
for darkness, the wind, and
incalculable speed.*



MICHAEL NEWMAN
3525 Decatur Ave., Bx.

*Always leave them laughing
when you say good-bye.*



DANIEL MORSON
2807 Webb Ave., Bx.

Tuba or not tuba, that is the question



LARRY MORTON
630 Arnow Ave., Bx.
'Round about midnight ...



JOHN MOSBACK
238 Fort Washington Ave.,
Man.

My future will depend on three factors; my schooling, parents and friends.



LESLIE H. NECHEMIAS
490 W. 187 St., Man.

Yield to him who resists; by yielding you will depart victorious



BARBARA NEISS
1795 Riverside Drive, Man.

*All the world is at my feet,
but I can't make the two sides
meet*



STEVEN NELSON
215 E. 164 St., Bx.

*Above the world is stretched
the sky, no higher than the
soul is high.*



DOUGLAS NESWALD
25-11 83 St., Qu.

*Good-humor makes all things
tolerable.*



SUE NEWMARK
1901 Hennessy Place, Bx.

*Nature has made one world,
and art has made another.*



ROBERTA NIKLAD
917 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*And now abideth Faith, Hope,
and Love, these three, but the
greatest of these is Love.*



SANTO ODDO
4092 Monticello Ave., Bx.

*I was so happy when they said
I could answer, so I answered,
"What?"*



LILLIAN ONDERWYZER
5450 Netherland Ave., Bx.

If I am not for myself, who will be for me? And being for myself, what am I?



JEFF PALCA
96 Arden St., Man.

Take care to get what you like or you may be forced to like what you get.



BONNIE PALEY
1485 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more.*



THERESA PAYOR
147 W. 87 St., Man.

The artist paints what he wants to see, a human or individual version of that abstraction called nature.



SANDRA POMERANTZ
1460 Macombs Road, Bx.

Education should be as gradual as the moonrise, perceptible not in progress but in result.



ELMER PRICE
1473 St. Marks Ave., B'klyn.

Procrastination is the thief of time



ARTHUR PRYOR
945 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

Knock on the door of truth; seek knowledge and understanding and you will gain the world.



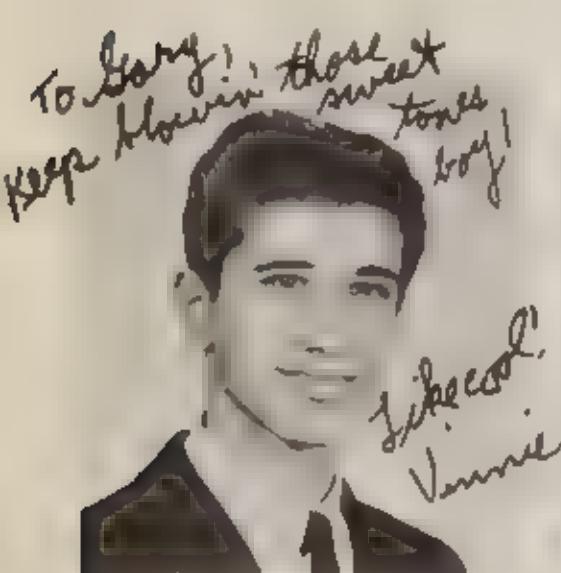
RICHARD QUINONES
214 W. 109 St., Man.

Every artist dips his brush in his soul, and paints his own nature into his pictures.



ELIZABETH PECORONI
530 Audubon Ave., Man.

*My strength is made perfect
in weakness.*



VINCENT PIECORA
120-50 131 St., Qu

What, me worry?



DOLORES T. PERNO
43-13 Newton Road, Qu.

*We attract hearts by the good
qualities we possess and retain
them by the good qualities we
display.*



JEROME PINCHINSON
1555 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The first years of man must
make provision for the last*



MICHELE PERRAULT
4260 Katonah Ave., Bx

*This is the true beauty, that
everything act according to
its own nature.*

*No
feet
soot
? it*



ANGELO PERRONE
669 Arnow Ave., Bx.

*The way to a full life is
through religion, morality,
knowledge, and common
sense*



MICHAEL J. PITTA
332 Bay 74 St., Qu.

They said it couldn't be done.



ROBERTA PODWELL
257 E 164 St., Bx.

*People are more fun than
anybody.*



WILLIAM RABINOWITZ
821 E. 173 St., Bx.

*Life is given us for higher
purposes than to gather what
our ancestors have wisely
thrown away.*



ANDREA RADLAUER
160 Bennett Ave., Man.

*Ask, and it shall be given
you; seek, and ye shall find,
knock, and it shall be opened
unto you*



JOANNE RAPIORT
825 West End Ave., Man.

*Of all the sad words of tongue
or pen, the saddest are these.
"It might have been."*



GENIA RAPS
1377 E 27 St., B'klyn.

..... and peace broke out



AMY RASKIN
118 E 93 St., Man

*Halfway down the stairs,
There's a stair. Where I sit*



ENID RAUCHWAY
130 Gale Place, Bx

*Our deeds determine us, as
we are determined by them*



SUSAN RAUCHWAY
130 Gale Place, Bx

*The universe is change; our
life is determined by our
thoughts*



ODETTE RECTOR
225 W. 86 St., Man

*It is completely unimportant
—that's why it is so interest-
ing*



SYLVIA REUBENS
811 South Oak Drive, Bx

*In this best of all possible
worlds*



BRUCE REZNIK
1597 Jesup Ave., Bx

*Sincerity, faith in Almighty
God, then success*



LAWRENCE RICHMAN
4420 Broadway, Man.

*An optimist knows how sad a
place the world can be. A
pessimist is forever finding
out*



PATRICIA RIEFF
1945 Loring Place, Bx.

*Art hath no enemy but ignor-
ance*



ERIC P. RIVKIN
3345 Gunther Ave., Bx

*The tyrant, a child of pride
let me be reverent in the ways
of the right, lowly the path I
journey on*



NEIL ROBBINS
1480 Parkchester Road, Bx.

*I celebrate myself and sing
myself, and what I assume
you shall assume*



PHOEBE RODBART
246 West End Ave., Man.

*Individuality of expression is
the beginning and end of all
art*



ROSALIND ROGERS
159-26 Harlem River Drive,
Man.

*One must have the essence of
sensitivity to reach the goal
of success*



MEL REICHER
28-23 50 St., Qu.

The good of man is often unheard, but his faults are known by all.



LINDA REICHLER
1770 Andrews Ave., Bx

Character is made by what you stand for; reputation by what you fall for



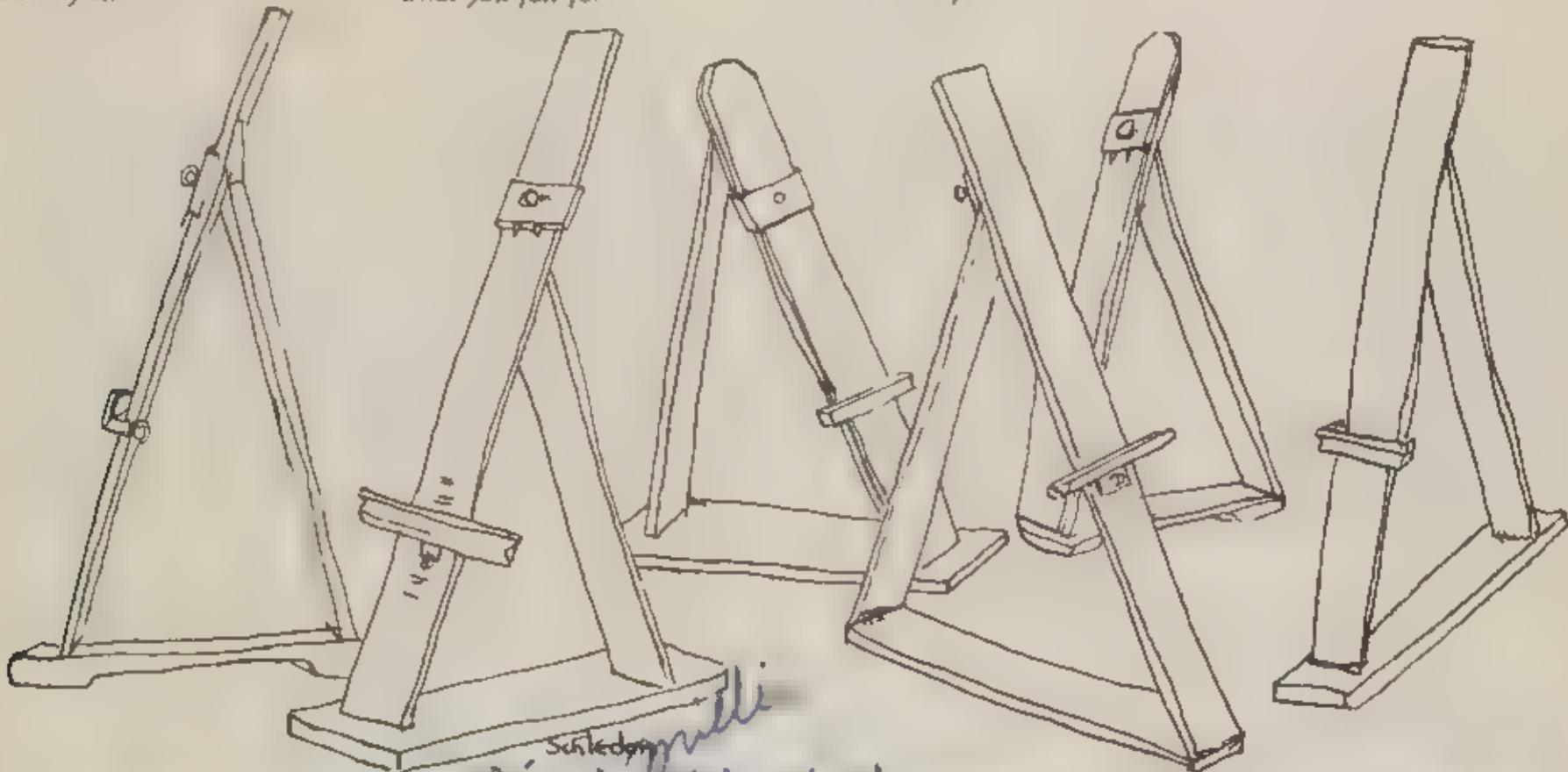
CECELIA RESNICK
2709 Tenbroeck Ave., Bx.

When a man is no longer anxious to do better than well, he is done for



MYRA RESNICK
2546 Cruger Ave., Bx.

I too am not a bit tamed, I too am untranslatable.



TERRY EVE ROGERS
20 Dongan Place, Man.

Life has loveliness to sell, all beautiful and splendid things.



SUSIE ROODENBURG
67 Park Terrace East, Man.

The world stands out on either side, no wider than the heart is wide.



SUSAN ROSEN
285 Riverside Drive, Man.

This is the test of the true artist: always being dissatisfied, always doubting one's own ability.



ELLEN ROSENBERG
441 E. 20 St., Man.

It is wisdom to believe the heart



PHYLLIS ROSENBLATT
34-21 78 St., Qu.

*No one means all he says, and
few say all they mean, for
words are slippery and thought
is viscous.*



IVAN ROSENBLUM
290 Montgomery St., B'klyn.

*The learned is happy nature
to explore; the fool is happy
that he knows no more.*



MIRIAM ROSENFIELD
125 Ashland Place, B'klyn

*You can't depend upon your
judgment when your imag-
ination is out of focus.*



SELIG ROSENZWEIG
81 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*The hand that follows intel-
lect can achieve.*



BARBARA LEE RUBIN
1469 East Ave., Bx.

*Nor fate, nor chance, nor
any star commands success
and failure; naught but your
own hands.*



LYNN RUSHMORE
25 Charles St., Man.

*Envy is for the living, envy is
for the dead.
Beauty is ...
Truth is Beauty.*



LANCE SCHELHAMMER
101 Post Ave., Man.

*We make more enemies by
what we say, than friends by
what we do.*



BARBARA SAUL
335 W. 71 St., Man.

Work finished and so am I!



JOYCE SCHECTER
69-21 185 St., Qu.

*I am a miser of my memories
of you and will not spend
them*



ANNE SCHEID
1713 Third Ave., Man.

*The hill has been climbed,
the summit reached.*



SUSAN ROSS
458 W. Broadway, Man.

What is hateful to you, do not to your fellow; that is the law; all the rest is its interpretation.



ROCHELLE ROTH
71-05 37 Ave., Qu.

A strong will, a settled purpose, an invincible determination, can accomplish almost anything.



GLORIA ROTHBAUM
1170 Walton Ave., Bx.

An industrious and virtuous education is a better inheritance than a great estate.



IRENE ROTHWACHS
1766 Popham Ave., Bx.

Only this; to thine own self be true



LOUISE SALWITZ
110 E. 177 St., Bx.

To believe your own thought and what is true for you in your own heart is true for all men.



LINDA SAMET
1417 Willoughby Ave.,
B'klyn.

I insist on the importance of genius, and the necessity of allowing it to unfold itself freely.



HARRY SASLOW
1780 Eastburn Ave., Bx.

You can't win them all



ELEANOR
SATTERWHITE

*363 Wyona St., B'klyn.
What you see, yet cannot see over, is as good as infinite.*



RICHARD SCHEPARD
900 Riverside Drive, Man.

A little fun now and then is relished by the best of men.



BARBARA SCHEUTZ
214 W. 91 St., Man.

There are none happy in the world but beings who enjoy truly a vast horizon.



WILLIAM SCHIFFER
2676 Grand Concourse, Bx.

There are two cardinal sins from which all others spring, impatience and laziness.



RICHARD SCHILLING
4054 Carpenter Ave., Bx

Never give up.



CAROLE SCHINDELER
580 W. 215 St., Man.

*Whatsoever thy hand findeth
to do, do it with thy might.*



JUNELLEN SCHLEIFER
1969 McGraw Ave., Bx

*To meet, to know, to love
and then to part, is the sad
tale of many a human heart.*



CAROL SCHNEIDER
2745 Reservoir Ave., Bx.

*The only way to get rid of a
temptation is to yield to it.*



MARLENE SCHUBERT
86-09 Eton St., Qu

*Yet we are the movers and
the shakers of the world for-
ever, it seems*



JUDY SCHWARTZ
911 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Laugh and the world laughs
with you. . . .*



MARIAN
SCHWARTZMAN
1770 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory.*



FRED SCHWINN
1390 Clay Ave., Bx.

*Do I what? Will I what? I
love.*



CHARLES SEIDMAN
49-51 Avenue D, Man

*Nothing is enough for the
man to whom enough is too
little*



SANDY SEIGEL
3525 Perry Ave., Bx.

*I have hardly ever known a
mathematician who was cap-
able of reasoning*



MICHAEL SEITELMAN
153-32 73 Ave., Qu.

Came, Slept, Graduated.



LINDA SCHNUR
1520 Archer Road, Bx.

Knowledge is a treasure; experience is its key.



ROSALIND
SCHOENBACH
2045 Mapes Ave., Bx.

The gloomy calm of idle vacancy...



VALERIE
SCHOENBERGER
113 W. 78 St., Man.

*For Mercy has a human heart,
Pity a human face.*



LOUISE SCHOENFELD
99-63 66 Ave., Qu.

If one truly loves the work he is doing, he has found a supreme happiness.



CAROLE SEABURGH
4033 Bell Ave., Bx.

Nothing is more lovely than to love music.



DONNA SEBASTIAN
484 W. 165 St., Man.

Persecution is the first law of society because it is easier to suppress criticism than to meet it.



CURTIS SENIE
161 W. 75 St., Man.

Never become hostile with yourself.



ISABEL T. SESSLER
35 E. 176 St., Bx.

The roots of learning are bitter but the fruit is sweet.



DANIEL SHAPIRO
302 W. 86 St., Man.

Write me as one that loves his fellow man.



NANCY SHAPIRO
4906 39 Ave., Qu.

This is no night to be out without an umbrella.



PAUL SHAPSHAK
222 W. 23 St., Man.

The unexamined life is not worth living.



SUSAN SHAWN
251 Fort Washington Ave.,
Man.

Good morning life—and all things glad and beautiful



JOAN SHEINGOLD
25 Knolls Crescent, Bx

Let thy speech be better than silence or else be silent



JACQUELINE SIDEMAN
141-45 79 Ave., Qu

*Done with indoor complaints
querulous criticisms; strong
and content, I travel the open
road.*



ARNOLD SILBERBERG
3576 DeKalb Ave., Bx

*Oft a little morning rain
Foretells a pleasant day.*



SUZANNE LEE SILVER
250 W. 94 St., Man.

*Finish every day and be done
with it. You have done what
you could. Tomorrow is a
new day*



JERRY SILVERMAN
65 E. Gun Hill Road, Bx

*I have not said all that I
came to say*



NEAL SLAVIN
561 Bristol St., B'klyn.

*I am a part of all that I have
met.*



KENNETH SLOANE
1675 Andrews Ave., Bx.

*The future has a way of re-
paying those who are patient
with it.*



BILLIE SLOTNICK
2163 77 St., B'klyn

*There is only one man in the
world, and his name is All
Men.*



MAY SHIMIZU
96 Wadsworth Terrace, Man

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.



NAOMI SHOENTHAL
1520 Sheridan Ave., Bx

A pleasant smile always goes a long way and has a nice habit of coming back.



ESTELLE SHULDER
69 Bay 29 St., B'klyn.

It ain't necessarily so, that gals with red hair, have tempers that flare, but don't ask the people I know.



EUGENE SHULMAN
1439 Wood Road, Bx.

Art is a jealous thing; it requires the whole and the entire man.



ROBERT SILVERMAN
775 E. 175 St., Bx.

It is doctrine that moves the world. He who takes no position will not sway the human intellect.



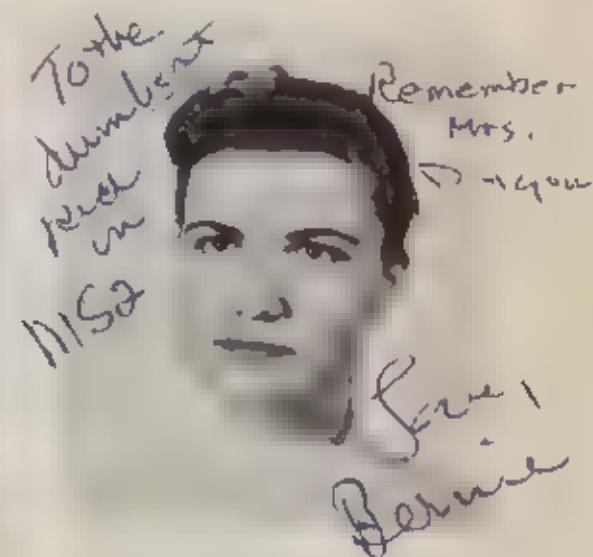
FRED SILVERSTEIN
175 W. 76 St., Man

Silence is golden.



SHELDON SINGER
386 Grand St., Man.

Good taste is better than bad taste, but bad taste is better than no taste at all.



MARIE BERNADETTE
SITA
740 E. 232 St., Bx

*Sapere aude.
Dare to be wise.*



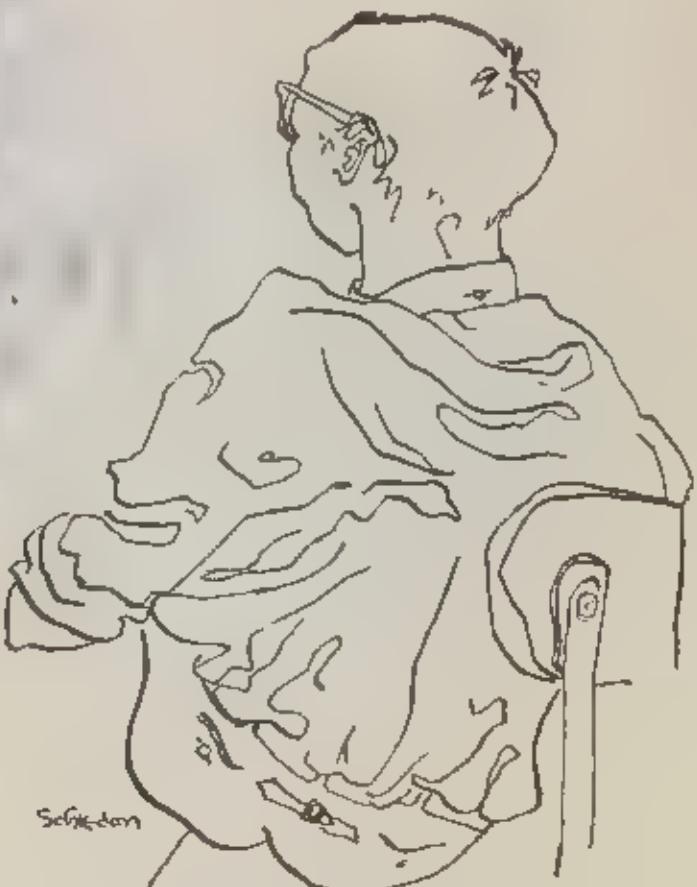
MARCIA SMILOWITZ
815 Sutter Ave., B'klyn.

L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux; il faut le chercher avec le coeur.



SANDRA SMOLOFSKY
2137 Wallace Ave., Bx.

The direction in which education starts a man will determine his future life.





SPENCER SNYDER
93-10 Queens Blvd., Qu

Man is the measurer and the measure of all things.



STUART SOFFER

1525 Walton Ave., Bx

It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are



ALEX SOKOL
325 W. 93 St., Man

He who does not listen to the teachings of failure shall never hear the voice of success



JOAN SOLET
46 Fort Washington Ave., Man

light-hearted I take to the open road ...



JOAN SPIELBERG
1561 Metropolitan Ave., Bx

What wisdom can you find that is greater than kindness?



JOHN SPRUNG
225 W. 86 St., Man

The only way to have a friend is to be one.



JOHN STARK
26 Bushwick Ave., Bx

Procrastination is the thief of time



SUSAN STARR
1527 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

Nothing is beyond achieving as long as you are willing to try at least one more time than you fail.



GLORIA STERN
1 West 81 St., Man.

When cultivated, a cherished bud blossoms happily.



JEFF STERN
2126 Tiebout Ave., Bx.

It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are.



HEDY SONTAG
2005 Grand Ave., Bx.

To feel another's joy as one's own, that is love.



LOUISE SORKIN
1139 Nelson Ave., Bx.

Nothing is so dangerous as being too modern; one is apt to grow old-fashioned quite suddenly.



CHARLES SPIEGEL
2095 Creston Ave., Bx.

It is the fool who says he knows; it is the wise man who is ready to listen.



LYDIA STASIUK
34½ St. Mark's Place, Man.

One who lives on hope dies faster.



SHERYL STEIGER
91-14 Holland Ave., Qu.

I could think until I found something I can never find, lying on the ground, in the bottom of my mind.



**KAREN RUTH
STEINBERG**

*6244 Cromwell Crescent, Qu.
Take away the sword; states can be saved without it.*



**EDWARD H.
STEPHENSON**
176 Sullivan St., Man.

There is no royal road to knowledge. (Misquoted as usual from Euclid)



NIKOLA STILL
21 W. 124th St., Man.

What delightful hosts are Life and Love!



MICHAEL STILLMAN
1598 Unionport Road, Bx.

No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination.



BARBARA STONE
1212 Grand Concourse, Bx.

The first place to look for success is in yourself.



ELLENE SUPRAN
1204 Shakespeare Ave., Bx.

*I had not taken the first step.
I had not let go with the
hands as I have not with the
heart.*



VICKI SUSSELMAN
50 Riverside Drive, Man

*What is actual is actual only
for one time and only for one
place.*



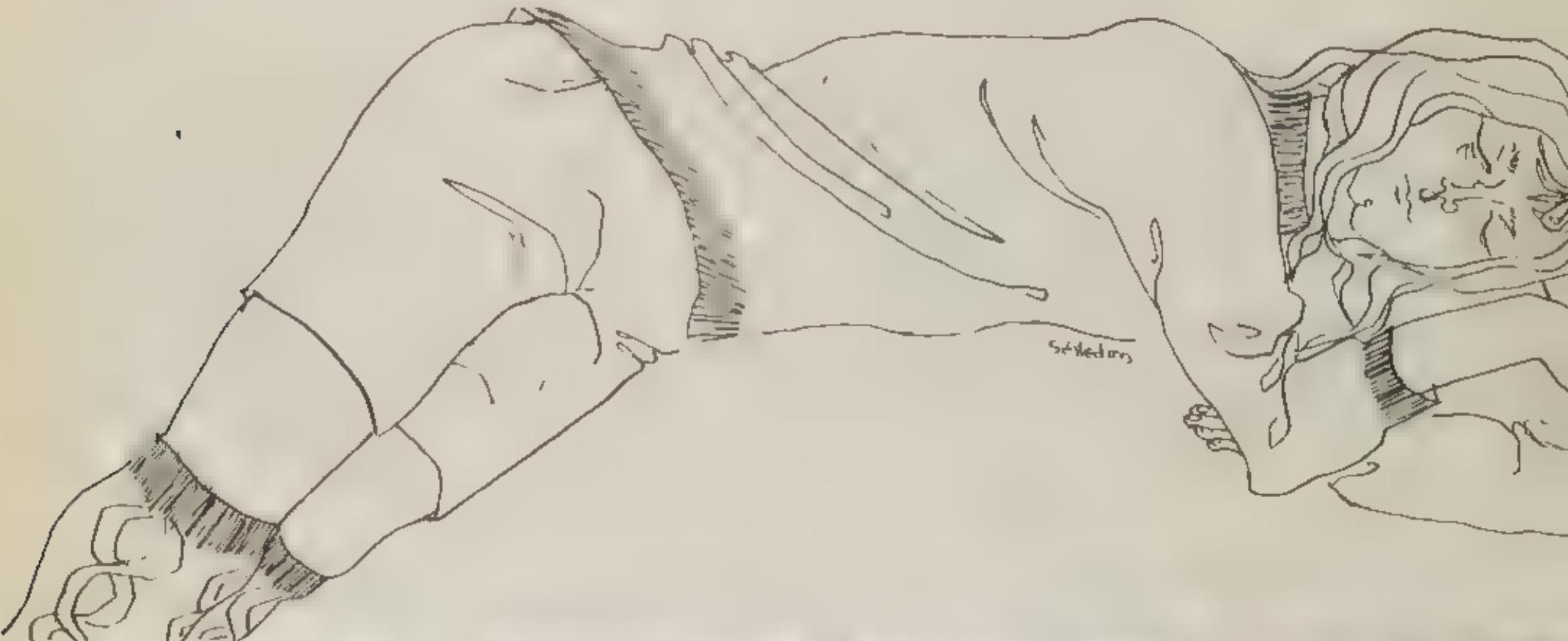
STEVEN SWEET
3470 Seymour Ave., Bx.

*I came, I saw, I studied Music
Survey.*



NANCY TELLER
1256 48 St., B'klyn.

*The glory is not in never
falling, but in rising every
time you fall.*



BARBARA UMANSKY
322 W. 72 St., Man.

*The music that can deepest
reach, and cure all ills, is
cordial speech*



JUDITH UNGER
3165 Decatur Ave., Bx.

*Not I, nor anyone else, can
travel that road for you. You
must travel it for yourself.*



LYNN URSTADT
157-14 14 Ave., Qu

*A person is only what he
makes himself.*



DEBORAH USCOTT
33-47 14 St., Qu.

*A man must not swallow more
beliefs than he can digest.*



SUSAN TELLER
1427 Taylor Ave., Bx.

This above all: To thine own self be true.



LEONARD TEPER
40 Monroe St., Man.

?????



NAOMI TESSLER
5601 Riverdale Ave., Bx.

And if our hands should meet in another dream, we shall build another town in the sky.



DOROTHY TOOMEY
1560 Unionport Road, Bx.

The best is yet to be; the last of life for which the first was made.



ELLEN TRACHTENBERG
975 Walton Ave., Bx.

The artist does not see things as they are, but as he is.



MARTIN TROSSMAN
864 49 St., B'klyn.

Practice makes perfect; improvement takes time; besides, you can't get much worse.



ROY TUMPOWSKY
314 W. 77 St., Man.

The world stands out on either side, no wider than the heart is wide.



ARLENE TURNER
1603 Macombs Road, Bx.

Doing easily what others find difficult is talent; doing what is impossible for talent is genius.



MARIA USELIS
134-13 59 Ave., Qu.

Each person is born to one possession which outvalues all his others—his last breath.



EDWARD VALENSTEIN
590 Fort Washington Ave., Man.

For God's sake give me the young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself.



ROBERT VAZQUEZ
1147 Tiffany St., Bx.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead life to sovereign power.



THOMAS VEGA
60 Baruch Drive, Man.

Nothing so needs reforming as other people's habits.



LEONORE O. WAAK
38-18 99 St., Qu.

Have fun!



MICHAEL WACHTELL
675 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Of all noises I think music
the least disagreeable*



HENRY WALKER
760 West End Ave., Man.

*I love work. It fascinates me
I can sit and look at it for
hours.*



ANNETTE WALLACH
1610 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*It is not how much we have,
but how much we enjoy, that
makes happiness.*



BARRY WASSERMAN
3540 DeKalb Ave., Bx

To study is to know.



HERMINE
WASSERSTROM
2803 Avenue Y, B'klyn.

*Always do right. This will
gratify some people, and as-
tonish the rest*



JEANETTE WEBER
2754 Bronx Park East, Bx.

*As the sun colors flowers, so
does art color life.*



LENORE WEINBERG
33-27 91 St., Qu.

*Every artist dips his brush
into his own soul, and paints
his own nature into his pic-
tures.*



MAXINE WEINBERG
1920 Osborne Place, Bx

*It's nice to be important, but
it's more important to be nice.*



MARЦIA WEINKRANTZ
445 E. 14 St., Man.

*Have more than thou show-
est, speak less than thou
knowest*



SURRELL WEINTRUB
188 E. 205 St., Bx.

*Happiness is not having what
you want, but wanting what
you have.*



HOPE WEISMAN
691 Gerard Ave., Bx.

*Just being happy, with a
heart full of song.*



MARGO WALLY
55 W. 11 St., Man.

*If music be the food of love,
play on.*



NATHANIEL WARREN
38 Bush St., B'klyn.

*True love is like a ghost,
which everybody talks about
and few have seen.*



JACK WARSHAW
222 E. 200 St., Bx.

*Aspiration to the stars is but
a passing whim in eternity.*



SUSAN WARSHAW
2212 Brigham St., B'klyn.

*Alas for those that never
sing, but die with all their
music in them.*



MURIYL WEINTRAUB
70 Park Terrace West, Man.

*Dance is the eternal rising of
the sun.*



GABRIEL WEISBERG
5635 Netherland Ave., Riv.

*I wish I were unflinching and
emphatic, and had big bushy
eyebrows and a Message for
the Age.*



LILLIAN MARIE WELLS
2718 Eighth Ave., Man.

*Life is a copycat and can be
bullied into following the
master artist who bids it come
Awake!*



JOAN WENDER
420 West End Ave., Man.

*There are two tragedies in
life—one is not to get your
heart's desire, the other is to
get it.*



JOSFPH WHITE
1611 Park Ave., Man

A friend in need is a friend indeed.



LIBBY WILCHINSKY
3636 Greystone Ave., Bx

In this world all people are good, kind, and real.



KENARD WILLIAMS
1418 Prospect Ave., Bx.

Those who have it should use it.



BRENDA WILLMANN
23-21 29 St., Qu.

The joys that live and shall never die, are gifts from God through the ear and eye.



RUTH WITAL
245 Gun Hill Road, Bx.

Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?



SANDY WITTENBERG
845 West End Ave., Man.

Nous aimons toujours ceux qui admirent, et nous n'aimons pas toujours ceux que nous admirons



MARK WURMBAND
1491 Metropolitan Oval, Bx

The mark of originality is not novelty but sincerity.



CAROL YANKAY
4841 Broadway, Man.

He who is delighted in solitude is either a wild beast or a god.



JEFFREY YOUNG
876 Bryant Ave., Bx.

God helps them that help themselves.



SUZANNE YUSTMAN
1565 Theriot Ave., Bx.

Let each man exercise the art he knows



HARRIET WILSON
1411 Clinton Ave., Bx.

*Let faith in God guide you
and life won't be a burden.*



JERRY WINEVSKY
172 E. 4 St., Man.

High school down and college to go.



PETER WINOKUR
2210 Fenton Ave., Bx.

*La jeunesse est une ivresse
continuelle; c'est la fièvre de
la raison.*



DAVID WISELTIER
14 Monroe St., Man.

Here today, gone tomorrow.



LESLIE WODIN
81-16 266 St., Qu.

Our true nationality is mankind.



FLORENCE WOLF
50 W. 96 St., Man.

Sometimes pensive, sometimes otherwise.



ELLEN WOLFE
1065 Jerome Ave., Bx.

*Life is not breath but action,
the use of our senses, our
mind and our faculties . . .*



IRIS WOOL
267 W. 89 St., Man.

*Your genuine action explains
itself, your conformity ex-
plains nothing.*



DAVID L. ZARET
302 W. 86 St., Man.

*Where once my careless child-
hood stay'd.*



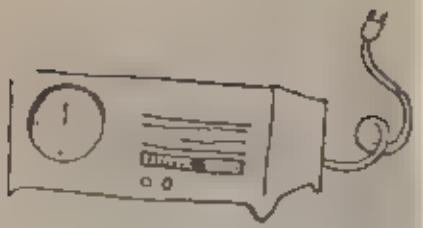
PAUL ZIMET
180 Riverside Drive, Man.

*Let me not grope in the dark
but keep my mind in the
faith that truth will appear
in its simplicity.*

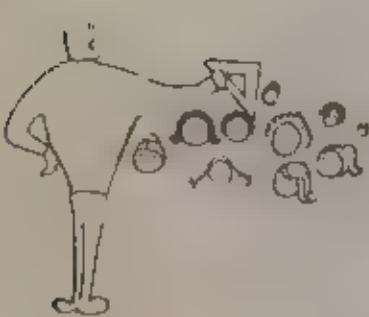


RITA ZUCKERMAN
39-39 46 St., Qu.

*And let me bear the measure
of seed on the ploughed fields
of spring.*



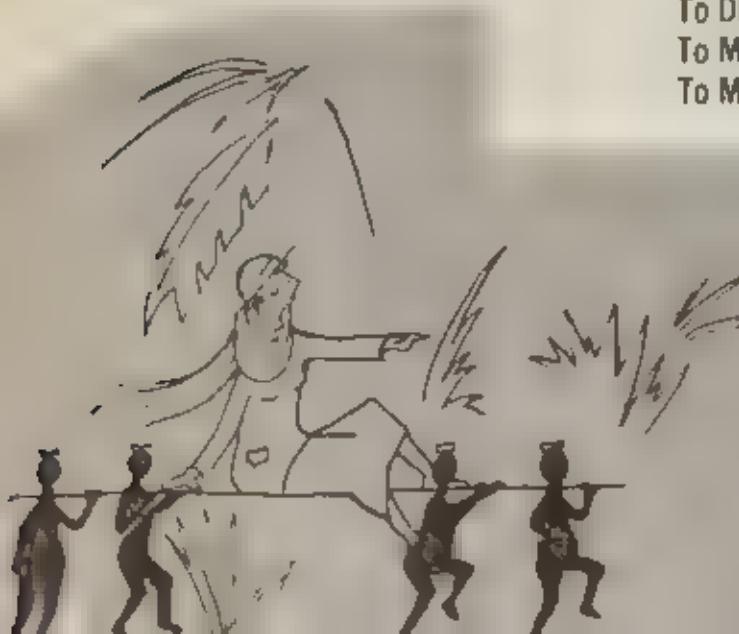
We,



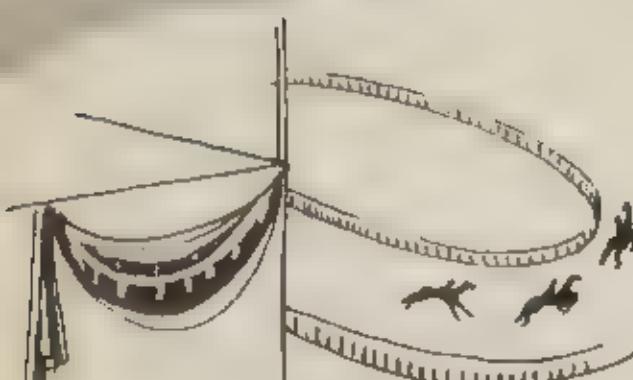
the Seniors of the class of 1959,



being of slightly unsound mind but obviously healthy body (due to yearly check-ups), and possessing the virtues of Effort, Co-operation, Courtesy, and Leadership in great abundance, and those of integrity and intelligence in lesser amounts, do humbly bequeath these gifts.



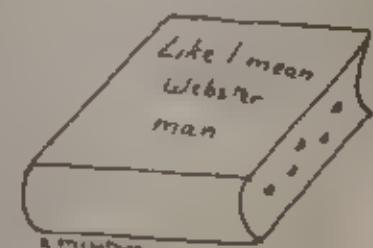
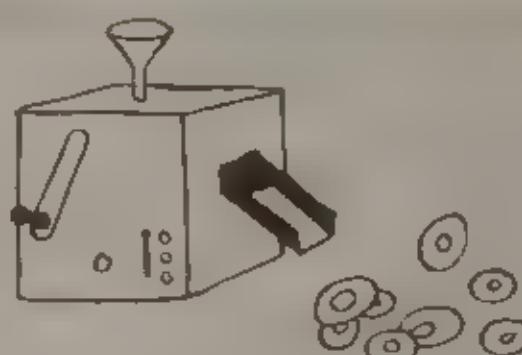
To MRS. MANHE MER a clock radio which plays "Stormy Weather" every morning at seven
To MR. COOPER: the lead in the teachers' revival of "My Fair Lady."
To MRS. OSHEREDIN a Senior class which will have not the slightest interest in the results of the College Boards.
To MR. KOEHLER: an all girl architecture class.
To DR. SAYERS: a black leather jacket and motorcycle boots.
To MR. RICHTER: a free ticket for everyone.
To MR. KOSAKOFF: a lifetime pass to the Miss Universe contest.
To MR. GLAZER: a hand-painted oboe.
To MR. RUSS: an automatic gol dinger.
To MR. GOLUB: a box at the races.



Last Will and Testament



To MRS. GOTTESMAN a trip to deepest, darkest Africa, where she may at last visit the elephants' graveyard.
To MRS. BAGAR: an automatic donut machine.
To MISS PFERDT: A flexible deadline.
To DR. STOCK: objective evidence that the Earth revolves around the Sun.
To MR. GRUBER: a V 8 juice cooler to be placed in the corner of room 406.
To MR. KANE: a dictionary of jazz lingo.





wash drawing by Ernest Fox

Faculty

Principal: Benjamin M. Steinman
 Administrative Assistant: Edwin A. Mane

Abier, Morton
 Ackerman, Zeida
 Alesh, Thelma
 Amlen, Ethor
 Bagar, Rose
 Baranik, May
 Barnes, Regna
 Barnett, Sidney
 Beckoff, Samuel
 Berlin, Abraham
 Block, Margaret
 Boomstein, Herman
 Coleman, Chester
 Cooper, Rudolf
 DeSantis, Pompeo
 Dogow, Ruth
 Dvorkin, Etta
 Ert, Anna
 Ferris, Herbert
 Fine, Herz
 Friedman, Joseph
 Fritz, Nettie
 Gesualdo, Richard
 Gisolfi, Anthony
 Glazer, Irving
 Goldman, Irene
 Goldbaum, Abraham
 Goldreich, Andrew
 Golub, Jay
 Goodwin, Marion
 Gottesman, Irene

Graham, Samuel
 Green, Herman
 Grosberg, Samuel
 Gruber, Edward
 Hirsch, Florence
 Hirsch, Mark
 Howard, Murray
 Isaacs, Mary
 Jankerman, Helen
 Kabak, Robert
 Kaplan, Dorothy
 Massoy, Bernard
 Kaye, George
 Koehler, Edward
 Kosakoff, Gabriel
 Kunitz, Ethel
 Kunitz, Alfred
 Landecker, Mildred
 Lawner, Morris
 Lieberman, Bryna
 Lindeman, Ben
 Lockett, David
 Mandel, R. Sybil
 Manheimer, M. dred
 Mapp, Anna
 Marienhoff, Ira
 Marks, Michael
 Martinson, Edward
 Matzke, Adele
 Mirelman, Alex
 Mueller, Dorothy

Murphy, James
 Osheredin, Catherine
 Oshinsky, Rita
 Patterson, George
 Pfeift, Gertrud
 Ratner, Henriette
 Redka, Eugenia
 Richter, Alexander
 Ridgaway, Helen
 Riley, Ruth
 Rogow, Philip
 Russ, Isidore
 Sayers, Raymond
 Schoenberg, Judith
 Schreier, Sheva
 Segall, Ruth
 Shapiro, Helen
 Silver, Dorothy
 Slauer, Philip
 Spitz, Benjamin
 Starr, Joseph
 Steimach, Ruth
 Stock, Hyman
 Teitscher, Florence
 Vaenstein, Albert
 Weiss, Richard
 Werinsky, Gladys
 Winston, Julia
 Zaino, Yvonne
 Zalosh, Hyman
 Zehmer, Constance

Non-Teaching Staff

Baxter, Isabelle
 Briggs, Lillian
 Calman, Hazel
 Ettinger, Muriel
 Gomza, Sophie
 Harris, Sylvia
 Morowitz, Agnes
 Luria, Gloria
 Strumpf, Irma
 Yancey, Dorothy

THE ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION

of

The High School
of
Music and Art

Presents
ITS COMPLIMENTS TO
THE CLASS OF 1959

WE CAME

WE SAW

WE LEFT . . .

8.5

COMPLIMENTS

- of -

MR. and MRS. RALPH BATES

COMPLIMENTS

- of -

DR. & MRS. MORRIS BERNSTEIN

AS WE SPREAD OUR BRANCHES . . .

MRS. KAPLAN'S
LITTLE SAPLIN'S 8.4

IT TOOK TWO OF YOU

MR. MURPHY

MRS. GOLDRIECH

TO KEEP US THIRTY-NINE

8-13

LEWIS ALEXANDER	RAINA LAPIDUS
JOAN ANDER	CAROLE LUBIN
MURIEL ARKUS	RONALD LUKAS
ALEXANDRA BARBUCK	ERICA MANN
SUSANNE BECK	SHELDON MILLIAN
BENTON BERNSTEIN	SANTO ODDO
JACK BOBER	MYRA RESNICK
HELEN BOHMER	RICHARD SCHEPARD
CAROLE CLARK	CAROL SCHINDELER
BETHANN ERICK	NANCY SHAPIRO
ROBERT FERRIS	NAOMI SHOENTHAL
CAROLINE FLEISHER	EUGENE SHULMAN
RUTH FRANKEL	SHELDON SINGER
JANE FRIEDMAN	NIKOLA STILL
JOAN JACOBSON	ELLEN SUPRAN
CAROL JOHNSON	ROY TUMPOWSKY
RAYMOND JONES	EDWARD VALENSTEIN
MICHAEL KLADE	BARRY WASSERMAN
WILLA KLEIN	MARCIA WEINKRANTZ
	RITA ZUCKERMAN



FROM
A R I S T A
TO
EVERYONE

8.2, TOO!

Your Music School

Before and After Graduation

M E T R O P O L I T A N
MUSIC SCHOOL

RUDOLF JANKEL, *Director*

18 WEST 74th STREET

TRafalgar 3-2761

Judson 2-3211

Established 1918

LUTHIER ROSENTHAL

VIOLINS

152 WEST, 57th STREET

Adjoining Carnegie Hall

New York 19, N. Y.

MUSIC MASTERS HI-FI

MUSIC SYSTEMS THAT SOUND LIKE MUSIC MONAURAL & STEREO
Service & Installation - Repairs: Audio-Video, - Records at Discounts

Nationally Advertised Components
AT DISCOUNTS

52 WEST 47th STREET

Judson 6-2768

COMPLIMENTS

TO THE CLASS OF '59

M R . D . I . S H A P I R O

NOW ALL WE NEED IS A DRUM . . .

8.12 AND MR. FIFE

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE YEARBOOK STAFF

E R N E S T F O X

8 . 8 W A S H E R E



PLAY A KUENG RECORDER

FINEST SWISS IMPORT

Made of choicest Swiss pear, maple, cherry, rosewood etc. Kueng Soprano complete with fingering chart, bag, \$7.50. Also Purcell, Dolmetsch & Barenreiter recorders. Altos from \$14. Student special—Barenreiter Soprano \$3.95. Speerhake Harpsichords.

Send for free catalog M-18

H A R G A I L M U S I C P R E S S
147 WEST 57th ST.
N E W Y O R K 19

GREENWICH VILLAGE'S FAMOUS BOOKSHOP

EIGHTH STREET BOOKSHOP INC.

32 WEST EIGHTH STREET

N E W Y O R K 11

CERAMICS — Classes in Pottery, Ceramic Sculpture, Glaze Chemistry
Children-Adults Visitors welcome to sales room and workshop of

GREENWICH HOUSE POTTERY

14 Jones St., off West 4th Street

C H e s e n 2-4104

2133 BROADWAY

T R a f a l g a r 7-5322

SHIRT KING INC.

YOUR COMPLETE IVY LEAGUE STORE
EXTENDS BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF '59

Office: C Y p r e s s 9-4400

R esidence: L U d l o w 4-3997

N O R M A N I S A A C S O N

R e p r e s e n t a t i v e M a t e r p o l i t a n L i f e I n s u r a n c e C o m p a n y
234 E a s t T r e m e n t A v e n u e N e w Y o r k 57, N. Y.

L O N G L I F E T O M U S I C & A R T

S I N G E R L E A T H E R C R A F T S

"The Greenwich Village Shop"

F O R T H E U N U S U A L I N F I N E G I F T S

C u s t o m - m a d e H a n d b a g s, B e l t s, P e r s o n a l L e a t h e r G o o d s

H a n d - m a d e C o p p e r, S t e r l i n g a n d S e m i - p r e c i o u s S t o n e J a w e l r y

10 E A S T G U N H I L L R O A D

T U l i p 2-2286

COMPLIMENTS

- of -

LIPPER AND MANN INC.

Blue Danube China

Official Photographers

for

HIGH SCHOOL of MUSIC and ART

Murray Tarr

9 WEST 46th STREET

NEW YORK N. Y.

Wedding Portraits and Candid Wedding Albums

Special Rates for Students and Their Families

Copies of Photographs Appearing in This Book

Can Be Purchased at Any Time

ABE STEIN
GOOD FRIEND AUTO SALES

1711 JEROME AVENUE

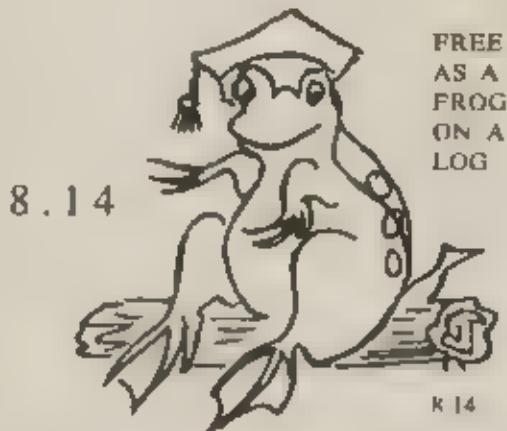
at 175th Street

Bronx, New York

CYpress 9-2225 6

It worked in
the last class

8.10
and
MR. GOLDBAUM



THE RECORD HUNTER
FIFTH AVENUE

*World's Largest Store Specializing in Long Playing
Records Exclusively*

Offers to the High School of Music and Art
STUDENTS & FACULTY

25%

DISCOUNT OFF LIST PRICE

on All Long Playing Records
Classical, Popular, Show, Jazz, Opera,
Literary, Dance, Mood Music, Children's, Etc.

To Take Advantage of This Special Offer
You Must Bring This Advertisement to

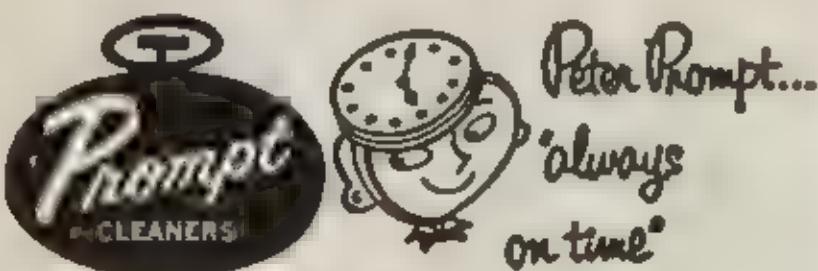
THE RECORD HUNTER

507 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Between 42nd & 43rd Sts.

No Extra Charge
for SAME DAY
Dry Cleaning

Stores
Throughout
MANHATTAN





COMPLIMENTS

- of -

M R . & M R S .
M Y R O N P .
B E R M A N



FINEST QUALITY
ARTISTS' MATERIALS

CANVASES	PAINTS
BRUSHES	PASTELS
CRAYONS	KNIVES
PAPERS	ART BOOKS

FREE. Write in for Catalogues and Technical Literature

U T R E C H T L I N E N S
Manufacturers and Distributors

119 WEST 57 ST. N. Y. 19, N. Y. PL 7-1143

NEW YORK BUILDERS SUPPLY CO.

MASON BUILDING MATERIALS
255 ELEVENTH AVENUE

Yukon 9-0400

New York City

BEST WISHES FROM

BAKER BRANDS

167 West 48th Street Near 7th Ave. Plaza 7-2865
1103 Sixth Avenue Near 42nd St. Bryant 9-2523
Two Studios to Serve You

SANDERS RECORDING STUDIOS, INC.

We Are Equipped with the Latest Equipment Offering the Finest
in Recordings at Moderate Prices

JEANNE'S BELLEVUE LUNCHEONETTE

Steinway - Knabe - Mason - Hamlin - Hardman - Peck

SEVEN MAZZILLI BROS.

"Beautiful PIANOS for a Song"

New and Used - Rebuilding Our Specialty
305 E Fordham Rd 2 Blocks E of Grand Concourse New York 58, N. Y.
CYPRESS 8-5550 Olinville 4-2133

SCENE, SPOKEN, AND SONG TO GO

ΔΔΦ

**CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE CLASS
OF 1959**

MR. & MRS. ERNESTO
WILDRIDGE-FOX

AU REVOIR!

Commencement at Carnegie Hall. No longer Seniors.

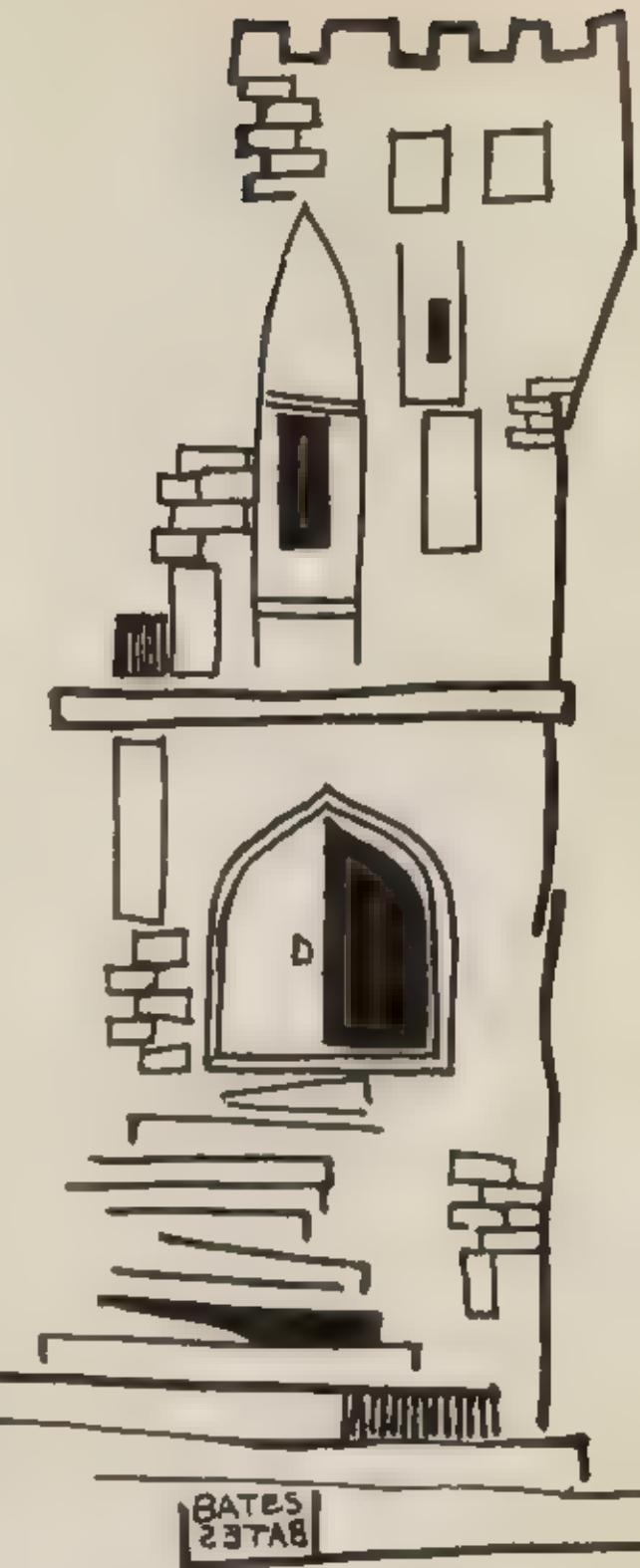
Graduates! Graduates off to college campuses —
to music and art professional schools — or to tackle
problems far from cloistered halls of ivy.

The Castle on the Hill will always be with you.

Neither your own parents or those of your school
friends, nor the friends and faculty which are

Music and Art, can say "Good-bye."

Just "Good luck and au revoir." We'll be trying
in our own way to make for a better-provided
school and to help send future graduates on their
way.



Parents'

Asociation of the High School of
Music and
Art

